THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXVI. ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY MORNING JULY 10, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WHO WILL GET IT?

The Chairmanship of the Committee on Ways and Means.

WILSON SEEMS TO BE THE CHOICE

Of Those to Whom the Speaker Has Left the Selection.

GENERAL WADE HAMPTON'S RETURN

From His Tour of Inspection of the Pacific Railroads—He Will Report Them as in Good Condition.

Washington, July 9.—(Special.)—It is conceded on every hand that Mr. Crisp will be his own successor as speaker. That matter out of the way the question of the most interest is who will be chairman of the committee on ways and means. It is taken for granted that it will not be Mr. Springer, chairman of that committee in the last house. Opinion here divides between Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia, and Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee. Both were members of the committee in the last house, Mr. McMillin standing next to Springer, and Mr. Wilson two files further down. Mr. Turner, of Georgia, who stood next to Mr. McMillin on the committee is left out because he is from the same state as Mr. Crisp.

It is taken for granted that this important chairmanship, which naturally carries with it the leadership of the dominant party on the floor of the house will be assigned to whoever the administration may desire. The two members of the administration most directly interested in this chairmanship are the president and the secretary of the treasury.

But these two are not of the same mind on this point. Secretary Carlisle favors Mr. McMillin; President Cleveland favors Mr. Wilson. They agree in not wanting Mr. Springer. Secretary Carlisle thinks Mr. McMillin better qualified for the floor leadership than Mr. Wilson, possessing a stronger physique and greater readiness in the rough and tumble debate which is the particular characteristic of the house. President Cleveland thinks Mr. Wilson possess an altogether superior knowledge of the tariff question, besides being a far better orator.

Wilson Will Be Chosen.

Mr. Crisp has his own views as to who should be chairman, and it may be that congressional gossip is all awry. Left alone Mr. Crisp would not select Mr. McMillin for the chairmanship of the ways and means and the floor leadership. As between Mr. McMillin and Mr. Wilson he would choose the latter, although Mr. Wilson did not support him for the speakership in the last congress. As it is Mr. Crisp will name as chairman of the ways and means whoever the administration may settle down upon. It is believed that President Cleveland will insist on Mr. Wilson and that Wilson it will be.

Mr. Crisp's idea in yielding his prerogative to appoint the chairman of the ways and means to suit himself is to place the responsibility for tariff reform, so far as the house is concerned, on the shoulders of its recognized champions. He does not propose to let it be in the power hereafter of any one to say that he or his especial friends stood in the way of that reform, no matter what happens.

A Change for Springer.

It is probable that Mr. Springer will be taken care of by being made chairman of the committee on appropriations, next in importance to the ways and means. This, of course, would involve the transfer of Mr. Holman to the chairmanship of some other committee—likely the public lands. Mr. Springer would find the duties of the appropriations committee familiar, having been a member of that committee in former congresses. It would be an honorable let down for him, and could be placed on the ostensible grounds of his health, which failed during the last congress so that he was unable for weeks to be present at the sessions of the house.

Personal Mention.

Hon. E. P. Howell, Hon. Patrick Walsh and Colonel C. H. Phinizy spent three hours in the city this evening on their way south from New York city.

Mr. Ed Barrett and Miss Savannah Barrett, of Augusta, arrived today from their tour through Europe.

General Hampton's Report.

General Wade Hampton arrived from his inspection tour last night. He is looking much better and ten pounds heavier than when he left Washington. He has traveled over ten thousand miles and reports the Union and Northern Pacific railroads in splendid condition. He will not submit his official report to congress until December. He says that Miss Hampton did not return to Washington, but went on to Charlottesville.

Report has it here that George Bryan, of Charleston, will be the dark horse who will come in ahead in the South Carolina collectorship race.

COMPLETION OF THE SURVEY

Of the Inter-Continental Railway Authorized by Congress.

Washington, July 9.—Considerable secrecy has apparently been thrown around the operations of the inter-continental railway survey, authorized by congress in accordance with the plan adopted by the Pan-American conference in 1890. Though reports of a more or less detailed character have been incorporated in the estimates laid before congress, there has been a hot fight over the appropriation for continuing the work which has only slipped through in conference between the two houses. It is now stated, however, in an unofficial way, that the survey has been practically completed. All the surveying parties have returned to Washington, having finished their field work. They are now engaged at the headquarters of the commission in this city working up the data they have secured for the publication of their final reports and the maps of the line. This work will occupy several months. The line surveyed runs to the southern boundary of Mexico to the northern boundary of Bolivia and is 4,000 miles in length. It connects the railway system of North America with that of South America. It is said that a feasible route has been found for the entire distance with no grade greater than 4 per cent, but no particulars are given. It is further said that the engineer who was in charge of the survey through Colombia reports that for many miles the line runs through mining regions so rich that the material dug out would contain enough gold and silver to pay for the construction of the road over that section. This possibly accounts for the belief maintained as to the progress of the work.

PASSED A PLEASANT DAY.

President Cleveland's Rheumatism Gradually Leaving Him.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., July 9.—President Cleveland passed a pleasant day sitting on the broad veranda of Gray Gables. His rheumatism is gradually leaving him and he is now looking forward to a fishing trip about the middle of the week. Colonel Lamont and Dr. Bryant took a drive in the forenoon, leaving the president alone with Mrs. Cleveland. In the afternoon Joe Jefferson drove over from his cottage and made a short call.

JERRY DENIES IT.

The Story That He Was to Be a Candidate for the Governorship.

Washington, July 9.—Representative Jerry Simpson was shown tonight a dispatch from Topeka, Kas., stating that a deal had been made by the populists of that state whereby he would become a candidate for govenor next year, and that Governor Lewellin would run for the senatorship to succeed Senator Martin. He said there was not a scintilla of truth in the story so far as he was concerned, and he doubted the statement regarding Governor Lewellin's candidacy.

"For the past three years," said Mr. Simpson, "a set of men at Topeka have made a business of sending out stories relating to the populists and their movements, wholly destitute of truth. That," he added, "was one style of the modern newspaper worker. Who they were, is a mystery, as no one had been able to find them out. They had a clear field for such work as the populists had no daily organ in the state to contradict the errors, and they were telegraphed throughout the country and taken for granted by the average reader."

Regarding the illness of Senator Martin, of Kansas, the nature of which it was reported, the physicians refused to make public, was attributed, Mr. Simpson said, in the over exertion of Mr. Martin to lookout for the army of office-seekers who overwhelmed him. It was a constant strain in Washington, and there had been no abatement when the senator returned to Kansas.

"The hungry Kansas democrats are legion," said he, "because the state had so long been in the power of the republicans, and now that affairs have changed, there are a number of democrats willing to serve their country."

Senator Martin Improving.

Topeka, Kan., July 9.—A slight improvement is noticed in the condition of Senator Martin tonight, although he is very weak and exhausted. He is not able to leave his bed and his physicians advise absolute quiet and no visitors are admitted.

AUSTRIA FAVORS SILVER

And Would Like to See It In More General Use.

New York, July 9.—Colonel Fred Grant, who arrived here from Vienna yesterday, has joined his mother, Mrs. U. S. Grant, at West Point. In speaking of Austria, he says the country is in good financial condition. Austria has plenty of silver and would be glad to favor anything that would bring about a more general use of silver. She does not favor the dual standard. As few American securities are held in Austria, it would make little difference to her what silver legislation might be enacted in the United States. In many old European countries where securities are held the financial condition of this country is most closely watched. Many financiers are doubtful of our ability to maintain the dual standard. This accounts for the fact that so many American securities have been sold back and an immense deportation of gold from this country has been the result.

Speaking of European politics in general Colonel Grant said that many erroneous reports had been spread about the peace of Europe. The nations of Europe, he said, were never more in favor of peace than they are today. The German emperor is anxious to preserve peace and the army bill was framed as a peace measure. By increasing the army the emperor wished to prevent war and not to provoke it.

PRESIDENTIAL POSTMASTERS.

The Department's Report Making a Comparative Statement.

Washington, July 9.—The report of the postoffice department shows that during the first four months of the present administration, ended July 4, 1893, the total number of presidential postmasters appointed was 434, as against 578 appointed during the first four months of Mr. Harrison's administration, and 323 during the first four months of Mr. Cleveland's former administration. As to the appointment of fourth class postmasters the records show that during the first four months of the present administration, there was 5,730 made on resignations and deaths, and 3,226 on removals, making a total of 8,956. The number appointed on resignations and deaths during the corresponding period of Mr. Harrison's administration was 3,649, and on removals 7,460, making a total of 11,109. There were, therefore, 4,264 more fourth class postmasters appointed on removals during the first four months of the last administration than during the corresponding period in this.

A "DEADHEAD" FEAT.

A French Newspaper Man Walking to the World's Fair.

New York, July 9.—Among the passengers which arrived today on the La Champagne from Havre was George Grandin. He is a correspondent of La Journal, of Paris, and started out to walk to the world's fair. He walked from Paris to Havre in two days, and there went aboard the steamship. He came over as a steerage passenger, and did odd jobs aboard the ship to work out his passage. He will start tomorrow for Chicago, and will "deadhead" his food and lodging. He expects to cover about fifty miles a day.

The Dropped Pensioners.

Pittsburg, July 9.—Four Grand Army of the Republic posts in this city met last night and decided to take up the cases of the dropped pensioners in this district. At the quarterly payment of pensions here last week twenty-five pensioners were dropped from the rolls in accordance with orders from Washington. It is the intention of the Grand Army of the Republic posts to test the matter in the courts and Congressman William A. Stone has been retained as counsel.

Justice Blatchford's Funeral.

Washington, July 9.—Colonel J. M. Wright, marshal of the United States supreme court, reached Washington this afternoon, but had nothing additional to report regarding the arrangements for the funeral of the late Justice Blatchford. So far as known no one will go from here to attend the funeral. Justice Jackson will pass through Washington tomorrow morning en route to New York

IT ENDED IN PEACE,

But Everybody Thought There Would Be a Riot in Montreal.

ENDEAVORERS DESERT THEIR TENT

On Account of the Noise Made on the Outside.

THEY MARCH WITH THE MILITARY

From the Tent to the Hall, Where the Convention Closed—An Exciting Time on the Streets.

Montreal, July 9.—When the big tent of the Christian Endeavorers was examined this morning it was found that thirty-five ropes had been cut by the hoodlums last night. The chief of police assured Secretary Baer that the police force was at his disposal and the city was back of the police. Although thus assured of ample protection, Secretary Baer thought it best to call the tent meeting off as it was thought the noise without would drown the noise inside the meeting. The programme was carried out in its entirety. Every delegate spoken to strongly condemned the remarks of the Indian divine Karmartharr and several of the speakers at today's meeting paid tribute to the persistent proselyting of the Roman Catholic church.

The closing scenes incident in the drill ball tonight were characterized by much warmth and handshaking and kissing among the women delegates who had formed friendships in the city and the singing of the hymn, "God Be with Us 'Till We Meet Again."

The Crowds Outside.

It was very impressive Outside the scene was equally impressive in another way. the Champs de Mars were congregated on the Champe de Mars and on Craig street in front of the hall and the blocks to the east and west were full. The delegates denounced the remarks of the Indian delegate as ill-timed. Many hoodlum rioters had made up their minds to avenge the remarks before the delegate left the city. With a Roman Catholic his religion goes before everything. Then there were thousands assembled who had resolved to protect the Christian Endeavorers when they left the hall, if necessary. The antagonistic element in the crowd kept a respectable distance from each other awaiting the opening of the doors at the close. Among the Protestants in the crowd were nearly a thousand military men in plain clothes, and the opposing crowd consisted of the lower classes of French Canadians, principally quarrymen and of like stamp. Occasionally the volunteers and their adherents fell in line and marched around the block and the opposing crowd did likewise, marching around the block to the west of the Champs de Mars. They eyed each other jealously and each moment the bitter feeling increased, in evidence of which partisan tunes were shouted by thousands of lusty voices and pandemonium reigned.

The White Handkerchiefs.

This was the situation when the doors of the hall were thrown open. Everybody expected a riot. The delegates emerged from the hall and turned to the west end. Instantly the volunteers formed a cordon at the edge of the sidewalk and white handkerchiefs were produced and these they held around their necks. This was the distinguishing badge and no one without it could approcah the Endeavorers from opposite sides of the street and slowly and without any manifestation of alarm the delegates made their way along.

Then came a burst of song, "At the Cross, at the Cross," floated out upon the air and the result was something wonderful. Almost perfect silence fell upon the crowd. The Frenchmen on the Champs de Mars stood silently gazing at the procession of Erdeavorers which marched to the time of the music they were singing. All emerged and passed out of the dangerous locality in safety. The militiamen who had slowly moved west with the crowd turned right about face and marched down east to a short distance below the drill hall singing, "Onward, Christian Soldiers, Marching as to War."

They were greeted with some jeers and taunts of the crowd that angrily watched them, but no blows were exchanged. As they again turned and marched west the multitude melted away and the closing scene of the Christian Endeavorers was a peaceful one.

Counterfeit Silver.

There is a lot of counterfeit American silver being circulated in the city. Large sums have been worked off on the railway companies and a number of store keepers have been taken in.

The Afternoon Tent Meeting.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when the meeting in the tent was called to order, a large number were there to hear Anthony Comstock, of New York, in his address, "Foes to Society, Church and State." It was well received, and during its delivery a large crowd of not too well-dressed French Canadians gathered on the court and police station steps and near the speaker's platform through a place where the canvas had been dropped to let in the air. At this stage they were quiet, but they became noisy afterwards and had to be dispersed by the police, and one of the leaders was taken into custody. This summary action induced them to scatter, after singing the "Marseilles," as a sort of rejoinder to "Stand Up for Jesus," which was sung at the close of Mr. Comstock's address.

Coming directly to his text, Mr. Comstock spoke on the "Foes to Society, Church and State," as intemperance, gambling and evil reading. Of the three the latter was the worst that the world had to contend with. Why? Because of its baneful effects upon the young people. A child's heart was a chamber of imagery. The four walls of that chamber must be decorated. The child carried into it many pictures and the spirit of evil stood by seeking to turn the child's mind in the direction of that which was bad.

Miss Belle Kearney, of Florida, followed, and at times it was hard for the audience to follow her, owing to the yells of the crowd of Frenchmen outside, who joined after the applause to Comstock with a howl that might have expressed defiance, derision or anything else but a friendly feeling. The part of the canvas that had been lowered was raised up and shut from the sight of the audience a dirty-faced Frenchman who was imitating the gestures of the lady speaker inside with the cleverness of a monkey.

"Senior Christian Endeavorers," an address by Rev. Charles Perry Mills, of Newburyport, Mass., brought the last meeting in the tent to a close.

Before adjournment Treasurer Shaw made the official announcement that the number of delegates attending the convention was 16,000. He also assured the timid delegates that no violence need be feared at the evening session of the drill hall meeting, for ample protection would be given by the police. However, it was not deemed advisable to hold an evening service in the tent. This announcement was received in silence.

Drill Hall Meeting.

As usual the drill hall was crowded this afternoon. The meeting was more than usually enthusiastic, probably because the convention was nearing its close. Rev. Bishop Samuel Tallows, of Chicago, was the presiding officer, while the ordinary routine of the proceedings were enlivened by cornet duets.

An address on "Gospel Temperance" was given by Mr. Thomas E. Murphy, the temperance evangelist. His speech was of the ordinary prohibition character.

A native Canadian, Mr. A. W. Millbury, now of New York, then told the convention "just how to reach the masses." His advise to his hearers was simple: "Get out after them."

An address on the "Religious Press, Its Part in Our Work," was next delivered by Rev. A. E. Dunning, of Boston.

"Social Purity," by Rev. Dr. Douglass, of Montreal, the most prominent Methodist divine in Canada, was expected to be of a a rather sensational nature. The venerable preacher is such a determined opponent of the Roman Catholic church that something of a startling nature was looked for. Mr. Douglass had, therefore, to submit his manuscript to the convention censors. The result was a mighty cutting down of the address and the official copy contained nothing to hurt the feelings of the Roman Catholic citizens of Montreal. Some of Mr. Douglass's descriptions of the effects of social impurity were rather graphic, and especially the relation of some death-bed scenes in Blackwell island reformatory.

St. James's Methodist church is in the west and English part of the city. There the tent programme for tonight was carried out, and the consecration sermon was preached by the Rev. Fay Mills, the well known American evangelist, who referred to the good work of the Christian Endeavor Society. Many of the Endeavorers who would have otherwise attended the tent went to several churches, where delegate clergymen addressed them. The drill hall was divided off in states at the closing meeting, and fully 10,000, in spite of the riots, were present. It was the grand wind up of the convention. The first order of business was the report of the resolution committee which embodied a clause thanking the Associated Press for the reports distributed throughout the United States.

Rev. T. H. Lewis, of Westminster, Md., preached the closing service. Consecration services and mizpah brought the formal proceedings to a close.

Sunday Closing of the Fair.

The opening of the world's fair on Sunday is a favorite topic of discussion among the Christian Endeavorers. They were at it again today, and Mr. O. V. Towsley, of the Chicago committee of the world's fair, afforded the material. He sent a telegram referring to President Palmer's motion for the closing of the gates on Sunday, and addressed to Rev. Charles B. Holbridge, one of the delegates. The telegram stated that the matter was to be settled July 11th, and if the committee was well represented the rule for Sunday closing would be carried.

Again in the evening general resolutions were read and endorsed unanimously.

Enthusiastic Endeavorers got upon their chairs and hurrahed at this, while the ladies waved their handkerchiefs and added their already feeble voices to the general uproar. After this had subsided the meeting held silent prayer for a minute and the chairman prayed audibly for those committeemen who are in favor of the closing.

POWDERLY'S SCHEME.

He Is Planning a Federation of Laboring Men Combining Knights and Alliancemen.

New York, July 9.—(Special.)—The sensation of the day in labor circles here is the announcement that General Master Workman T. V. Powderly of the Knights of Labor, declares that the Knights of Labor and the American Federation of Labor have outlived their usefulness and that modern progress demands a reorganization of organized labor on a broader and more comprehensive plane in which politics and the Farmers' Alliance are the principal factors.

Mr. Powderly has been seriously contemplating a reorganization of the Knights of Labor for some time, and has been sounding the views of prominent labor leaders all over the country and it is said that in the main they favor the idea.

The new organization will have a "temple of labor" in a central city as the headquarters of all national trade unions and a central council will conduct the general business of the new organization. Each trade union will transact all business relating to their particular trade, but the meetings will be open to visitors from other organized trades in the new league.

In an interview today, Mr. Powderly said: "It is impossible for any union which expects to keep up with the times and accomplish its quota of good, to keep out of politics. The head of the new organization will eventually land in the white house."

It is proposed to take the Farmers' Alliance as a skeleton for the political feature of the new league and the Knights of Labor as the foundation of the industrial contingent. The political platform includes the ownership by the people of all natural monopolies—railroads, telegrap, telephone, gas and waterworks. All judges are to be elected directly by vote and other public officers as well. Mr. Powderly is now hard at work on his new scheme and expects to get it in chape in time for the next presidential election.

A number of labor men in this city connected with the central labor union, both Knights of Labor and Federation men, were seen tonight. Nearly all of them believe that a reorganization of some kind should be made as soon as possible. Several representative societies also said that Mr. Powderly was now working in the right direction.

Lake Shore Switchmen Strike.

Cleveland, O., July 9.—Five of the switching crews in the yards of the Lake Shore road struck today. This makes about sixty men out altogether. The company decided today to put new men at work in place of the strikers, and a demand was made on the sheriff for protection. That official said he would furnish protection if somebody would guarantee the payment of deputies. This was due to the refusal of the county commissioners to allow part of the claim for the services of deputies sworn in last summer during the street railway strike.

Their Demands Not Granted.

New York, July 9.—A dispatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says: It was rumored here last night that Vice President Voorhees, of the Reading railroad, had written a letter to the chairman of the grievance committee, refusing to grant the demands of 20,000 employes for less hours of work and more wages. It is known that hasty calls have been sent out for meetings of the various brotherhoods.

Has No Foundation Whatever.

New York, July 9.—A special from Rochester, N. Y., where Archbishop Corrigan is staying with Bishop McQuaid, contains a denial from both gentlemen that the archbishop has refused to obey an order from Minsignor Satolli for the reinstatement of Dr. Burtsell. The statement that he had done so is said to be made up of whole cloth and has no foundation whatever.

DOINGS OF THE EVIL.

An Ohio Farmer Butchers His Wife, Tries to Kill His Daughter,

AND THEN SHOOTS HIMSELF TO DEATH

Tragedies at Picnics in Kentucky. A Woman Killed.

TWO DESPERADOES BITE THE DUST.

Mrs. Carpenter, Whose Husband Was Mixed Up With the Borden Murders, Explains a Letter She Wrote.

Wauseon, O., July 9.—The most horrible murder and suicide that has ever shocked the people of this section was committed this morning at the home of Frank Bayes, a well-known young farmer living about three miles southwest of Wauseon. The victims of the deed were the husband, Frank Bayes and his twenty-six-year-old wife. Their four-year-old daughter narrowly escaped the ire of the murderous father. Mrs. Bayes was butchered in a horrible manner, her throat being cut from ear to ear, her arms and face fearfully hacked and her right leg almost severed from the body. The neighbors arrived in time to see the murderer shoot himself. Insanity is supposed to be the cause of the horrible act.

MRS. HOWERTON'S CONFESSION

Causes Her Husband to Leave Her—And May Result in a Tragedy.

Paris, Ky., July 9.—Joseph Howerton, a prominent citizen of this county, has doubted his wife's chastity at the time of their marriage for years. Last Friday night, after family prayers, he asked her if she could lay her hand on the Bible, look him in the eye and say she was a good woman when he married her. She said she could not. She then broke down and confessed to having been ruined by her brother-in-law, James Kerr, when she was eighteen. Her sister, Kerr's wife, was an invalid, and he kept up his relations with his sister-in-law until shortly before her marriage to Howerton. He made a will leaving her $10,000 if she would remain true to him, but when she married he made a new will, cutting her off without a penny.

Although doubting her, Howerton was dumfounded when he heard his wife's story. He called in for counsel the Rev. Dr. Rutherford, of this city, and Dr. Blanton, of Richmond, to whom his wife made a written confession. Howerton's friends advised him to leave his wife, and, although he loves her dearly, he did so. She went to Cincinnati, where she is stopping at the Emery hotel. Howerton sent her $1,000 yesterday by a friend. Howerton will not take vengeance on Kerr; as his crime was committed before his marriage, but it is said the Brooks boys, brothers to his wife, will go gunning for Kerr tomorrow. Paris and all Bourbon county are wild with excitement over the affair, and another bloody chapter in Kentucky's history may shortly be written.

DOC TAYLOR TALKS.

He Says He Is Not Guilty and Thinks It's a Shame.

Richmond, Va., July 9.—(Special.)—Dr. M. B. Taylor, the condemned murderer of the Mullens family, to whom the supreme court of appeals on Thursday refused a new trial, accepts the result with great composure. He is bright and cheerful and says he will be glad when the end comes.

"Doc" Taylor, as he is commonly known, has undergone a wonderful change since his confinement in the Lynchburg jail. The long red beard, from the eyes to the chin has been closely shaven, and the hair of similar hue, formerly clustering in ringlets around his neck has been shaved off. His health, too, has failed badly.

His appetite is poor, and he has fallen off a great deal.

In an interview the prisoner, who will be resentenced in September, said: "An effort will be made to induce Governor McKinney to commute my sentence—one of the most villainous and inexcusable acts that has ever disgraced the annals of alleged justice in Virginia—but I have no hope that he will do it. My case has never been properly presented on its merits before any tribunal having jurisdiction over it, and never will be."

"Doc" declares that he was not within fifty miles of Pond Gap when the awful crime was committed, says the moonshiners, whose ill will he won in enforcing the law when he was deputy marshal are his sworn enemies and have sworn his life away, reviewed the history of his case, and, discussing the supreme court's action, said:

"It is all right, and I am satisfied. I have been greatly, flagrantly and outrageously wronged, but better men than I am have suffered more. Our Savior's tortures were worse than mine will be; Wickliffe and Tyndale, John Huss and others have suffered martyrdom and their memories live. I do not aspire to be a martyr, but am ready to ascend the scaffold with the selfish satisfaction that no man in Lynchburg is happier than I am. The jail is now, if never before, the house of God, and His angels are here. I hail the grave as a happy riddance from the turmoils of life, and as offering to me a chance to meet more friends on the other shore than are left on this."

As the prisoner, whose eyes had moistened while talking, concluded his countenance became as bright and tranquil as a May morning.

TWO DESPERADOES KILLED

And Four Others Wounded in a Riot in Kentucky.

Knoxville, Tenn., July 9.—As a result of a drunken fight at Woodbine, Ky., near the Tennessee line, on the 4th of July, there was a riot, which lasted half an hour. City Marshal Morrissey and Bud Smith and Jim Francis, two desperadoes, were killed, and four others were wounded. No arrests have been made. All is quiet now.

STORY OF SUFFERING

Told by a German Employed to Work on a South American Railway.

New York, July 9.—A German, named Woll, who has just returned from the United States of Colombia, tells a harrowing tale of suffering and wrong. He said that last March he and about 250 Germans, Swedes, Irish and Poles were engaged to go to work on the Magdalena and Carthagenis railroad, in Colombia. Their passage there was to be paid by the railroad company and if they worked six months the company would also pay their passage back. When they got to the place where the railway was being built they found the land swampy and many of them were soon ill with yellow fever and other diseases. The company gave them no medical aid and they had to take care of each other. When they were told that they had not kept their contract to work six months. Woll says that over 100 of the men died in a short time and that of the entire number, only sixty-five lived to return north.

BAGGAGE THIEVES ARRESTED.

They Have Been Pillaging on the Mexican Central Railroad.

Chihuahua, Mex., July 9.—The leaders of the bands of thieves who have robbed baggage on the Mexican Central railroad between this city and Juarez, Mex., of many thousand dollars' worth of goods in the last few months, have been captured. The two men arrested are M. Carillo, an express messenger in the employ of Wells-Fargo & Co., and Enrique Gomez, a baggageman, who has been in the employ of the Central Railway Company for five years. in the rooms of Carillo, in the Wells-Fargo Company's building in the City of Mexico, were found jewelry worth $3,000, and other articles which were sent to the police station with the prisoner. Both men are in prison. Gomez has made a full confession. He had a large bundle of keys and pawn tickets in his possession when captured. In his room in Salio were found many evidences of his guilt, including valuables. A number of other trainmen on the Central will be arrested. The total amount of the robberies exceeds $100,000.

A BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

Three Convicts Killed and One of the Guards Wounded.

City of Mexico, July 9.—The convicts confined in the prison at Chilpaningo made a desperate break for liberty yesterday by escaping the vigilance of the guards. The latter, however, started in close pursuit and soon overtook the prisoners. The convicts had in some manner secured arms and made a strong resistance. In the fight that ensued one of the guards were severely wounded and three convicts killed. The other convicts were overpowered and will probably be shot for their bold attempt.

KENTUCKY PASTIMES.

A Woman Killed at a Barbecue and a Man Dropped at a Picnic.

Louisville, Ky., July 9.—Rose Summers was shot and killed by George Gray at a barbecue, at Sand Hill, Ky., Saturday. The men were fighting with their fists when a sister of Summers cut Gray. An officer started away with Summers, when Gray secured his revolver and shot his foe twice in the neck.

Louisville, Ky., July 9.—At a picnic at Dover's mill, Saturday afternoon, Albert Lewis was shot and killed by William Randell, and Charles Lewis was shot and seriously wounded by Jack Yandall. The men had been enemies for some time.

A German Kills Himself.

Duluth, Minn. July 9.—Nels J. Hoff, one of the Dutch pioneers, and one of the city's wealthiest Germans, committed suicide early this morning by shooting himself. He was a hard drinker. He was angered by his wife's actions, and had made frequent threats. This morning he induced her to accompany him to the barn and fired two shots at her, but inflicted no injuries. He then turned the revolver on himself and fired three times, but only one took effect. He was under the influence of liquor at the time.

Suicide in Birmingham.

Birmingham, Ala., July 9.—(Special.)—Today M. C. Hall, aged forty-eight years, a civil engineer, placed a pistol to his temple and blew his brains out. He was a single man. Bad health is assigned as the cause of the rash act.

FORTY-ODD NEW GRAVES.

A Sad Sunday for the People of Pomeroy. Three More Deaths Yesterday.

Pomeroy, Ia., July 9.—There has not been a sadder Sunday for the people of Pomeroy. All day long people loaded with flowers passed down the winding road that leads to the cemetery, depositing their perfumed burdens upon the forty-odd new made graves where lie all that is mortal of what were last Sunday a happy and prosperous people. The total number of people killed by the tornado here and elsewhere is placed at eighty. Hundreds of people poured into the town all day. They came from every direction and in all manner. Much trouble was experienced in handling the crowd. The Fort Dodge company of state guards, which has been on duty since last Friday, constitute the sole police force, and the members are pretty well tired out. There are but forty of them, and they were unable to control the hundreds of sightseers. Ropes were finally thrown around the ruins. These, with the assistance of the guards, kept back the mass of people.

The sanitary condition of Pomeroy was never very good, the town being located on a perfectly flat strip of ground. The drainage facilities are miserable. All the sewers are stopped up with debris and wreckage, and as a result pools of water formed by the recent heavy rains are scattered all over the ground. The further fact that dead animals of every description are strewn about the town makes the situation worse.

The injured, so the doctors report, are doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances, but the outlook for their recovery is not regarded as favorable as it was yesterday. Then it was thought no more than ten or twelve would die, but it was estimated that fully twenty will be unable to survive their injuries. There were no more deaths today, but some are likely to occur before morning. Among those who are very low and for whom little hopes are entertained of their recovery are Mrs. John Davy and her sister-in-law, Miss Kate Davy; Ray Kiefer, a boy; Joseph de Mars, Mike Quinlan, whose wife was killed; Mrs. Henry Guilke, who lost her husband, and Emma Sprey. These people are all injured internally, besides having broken bones.

The Death List Increasing.

The death list was increased today by three. The body of a woman was found under the ruins of her house, together with two of her children, a boy and a girl. The people who have charge of things here are censured because they have not made a thorough search of the ruins. The finding of three bodies today, they point to as pretty good evidence that there are remains of other victims in the wreckage. Many complaints are still made of the work of the human vultures who commenced operations immediately after the storm and who have kept busy ever since. It is estimated that $20,000 has been stolen from the ruins since Friday.

Aid for the Destitute at Pomeroy.

Fort Dodge, Ia., July 9.—The appeal for financial aid made by Governor Boies for suffering survivors of the Pomeroy cyclone is meeting with fair response from all parts of the state, and already $2,000 have been received by the relief committee. This city will send $500 and the county the same tomorrow. The injured are having good care from physicians and nurses, but many things are needed for their comfort. Clothing of all kinds cannot be sent in too great an abundance. Food will also be a daily recurring want for many weeks to come. Owing to the severe nature of the injuries which most of the people have sustained, weeks and even months must supervene before they can care for themselves. Many will die soon; some will linger for weeks and some will be hopelessly crippled for life.

CAUGHT IN A STORM.

A Party of Chattanoogans, While Picnicking at Chicamanga,

TAKE REFUGE UNDER A LARGE TREE

The Wind Twists Its Top Off and in Its Descent

IT STRIKES EX-ALDERMAN CRIMMINS

On the Head, Mangling Him Fearfully. Another One of the Party Seriously Injured—Other Casualties.

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 9.—The excursion of a merry party of picnickers from this city met with a sad ending at Chickamagua today. One of the party, ex-Alderman John D. Crimmins, was killed and Chief of Police Dock Mitchell was seriously injured.

About a dozen of the Tammany political organization, headed by Chief of Police Dock Mitchell, took one of the city patrol wagons early this morning and drove to Chickamagua, where they intended to spend the day. About noon a severe storm came up, the wind blowing at an unprecedented rate in this section. Part of the crowd took refuge under the wagon and Crimmins and Mitchell got under a large oak tree. They had hardly become located when a terrific gust of wind tore the top of the huge tree from the trunk and it came spinning to the ground with frightful velocity. Both men jumped, but too late. The falling tree struck Crimmins on the top of his head and the limbs caught Mitchell. The former's head was frightfully mangled and the latter had two ribs and his wrist broken, a foot badly mashed and received severe cuts over his body.

The injured men were removed to the Chickamagua Park hotel, a mile distant, where Crimmins died in half an hour.

Chief Mitchell is very dangerously injured, but it is thought will recover.

The windstorm was the severest ever known in that section of north Georgia, tearing down fences and mowing the tallest corn as if cut by a scythe. It was confined to the immediate section.

A STORM AT CHICAGO.

Boats Capsized on the Lake—Four Persons Drowned.

Chicago, July 9.—A furious wind and rain storm swept over the city between 5 and 6 o'clock this evening and caught many crafts on the lake. Four persons were drowned, and in several cases boats were capsized and narrow escapes from drowing were reported. In the capsizing of the sailing yacht Chesapeake, near the life-saving station, nine people were thrown into the water and four were drowned. Their bodies were not recovered. The dead are: Themistocles Fiambolis, William B. Conish, Ethel H. Chase and Harvey Marlowe.

ACCIDENT TO EXCURSIONISTS.

One Man Killed and Four Others Seriously Injured.

Cincinnati, O., July 9.—This evening an excursion of six cars full of people, returning from Melbourne on an excursion ran onto a side track into a lot of empty cars. Robert Lang, of Covington, Ky., was killed, and the following were injured: Isaac McKnight, of Covington, leg broken; Ed Lyman, of Covington, ribs broken; Robert Weaver, of Newport, arm cut off; William Wringer, badly injured internally. All these were standing on the platform. The switch to the siding was misplaced.

A Boy Drowned.

Montgomery, Ala., July 9.—(Special.)—about a dozen little boys ranging from ten to fourteen in age, celebrated Sunday by going in the Alabama river bathing. One of their number, Charley Brown, aged about twelve years, an orphan who resided with and was the main support of his grandmother, Mrs. Ham, was seen to make a dive, but, failing to come to the surface, his playmates got alarmed and the oldest and most daring dived down, secured his body and brought it ashore, but it was too late. The boy was dead. His funeral takes place tomorrow. He was a cash boy at a leading dry goods house.

Narrow Escape from Death.

Jeffersonville, Ind., July 9.—As Miss Grace Reynolds was lighting the lamps and a big chandelier in the Ohio Falls Methodist church tonight, preparatory to evening service, the chandelier fell upon her, crushing her down to the floor and rendering her unconscious. The oil from the lamps of the chandelier then saturated her clothing and they fired her dress just as she was recovering herself. She screamed for help and a neighbor rushed to the church and saved the girl from being burned to death and the edifice from destruction.

A Train Strikes a Buggy.

Richmond, Ind., July 9.—Panhandle train No. 9, on the Indianapolis division, struck a buggy, with three people in it, at Rich's crossing, near this city, tonight, at 7 o'clock, and killed all three of the occupants, viz: Mrs. Elizabeth Gaus, aged thirty-nine; her son, John, aged eleven, and her daughter, Mary, aged nine.

Gored to Death by a Bull.

Noblesville, Ind., July 9.—Ellis Hodgins, a well-known farmer, residing near Westfield, was gored to death by a vicious bull today. He entered the enclosure to lasso him, when the animal suddenly became enraged and attacked him, goring him horribly in the throat, heart, arms and head.

Dye Works Burned.

Hackensack, N. J. July 9.—The Lodi bleacher and dye works of Lodi were entirely destroyed by fire this afternoon. The plant was valued at $100,000; covered by insurance. About a hundred men and women are thrown out of employment.

Killed by a Train.

Washington, July 9.—Frank E. Bandy, inspector of alleys, and son of W. L. Bandy, of Detroit, was run over and killed by a train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad this morning. How the accident occurred is not known, as no one seems to have seen the unfortunate man at the time it occurred.

Freight Cars Burned.

New Haven, Conn., July 9.—The officials of the New York and New Haven railroad tonight announced that they lost sixty-four freight cars in the fire here late last night. Loss about $100,000.

Poisoned Milk.

Bayhead, N. J., July 9.—Several persons have been poisoned here, it is supposed by impure milk. Mrs. F. B. Miles, the wife of a wealthy cottager, died today, and one of the servants is so ill she may die at any moment. Five others are dangerously sick.

Burned Out the Chinese.

Orville, Cal., July 9.—Fire today destroyed eight brick stores and about thirty smaller buildings, mostly in the Chinese quarter. Total loss, $50,000.

Laying the Corner Stone.

Anderson, Ind., July 9.—Bishop Radanacher, of Nashville, Tenn., presided at the laying of the corner stone of St. Mary's Catholic church in Anderson this morning. Delegations from all surrounding cities were present. The edifice will cost $50,000.

JEMISON'S JOB.

He Will Examine the Books of the Bond Commission,

TO OBTAIN CERTAIN INFORMATION

Wanted by Hon. W. A. Huff, in Connection with the Sewer Question in Macon—Other News and Gossip.

Macon, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—Tomorrow Mr. R. W. Jemison, who has been selected by Hon. W. A. Huff, will commence to examine the books of the bond commission, by permission of the commission, to obtain certain information which Mr. Huff desires, and which he may use if he decides to take steps to enjoin the issuance of $200,000 of bonds to build a system of sanitary sewers in Macon. Of course, everybody expects Mr. Huff to commence proceedings againt the mayor and council, if he undertakes to enjoin, and right there they may be mistaken for he may bring proceedings against the bond commission and not against the mayor and council. He may take the position that the bond commission has no right to make a contract with the mayor and council to take the sewer bonds at par and to direct the funds in the keeping of the bond commission to this purpose. There are also other points that he may bring against the commission in connection with the sewer contract. A very interesting article, with Mr. Huff's name at the bottom will probably be published at a near date. I have an intimation to that effect.

Mr. Huff's Signature.

By the by, speaking of Hon. W. A. Huff, have you ever seen his signature as written by himself. It does not read "W. A. Huff" but "W. A. Hoff." Look at it whenever you find it and you will see "Hoff" as plain as day. It is said that he can't make a "u." It runs into "o" every time, at least, when written in his name.

But They Are Not Waiting.

But the mayor and council and the advisory committee of citizens are not waiting on Mr. Huff to see what he intends doing, for they have gone hard to work and will push all the preliminaries as rapidly as possible, preparatory to issuing bonds, letting contracts, etc.

Election of Superintendent.

The board of public education of Bibb county will meet tomorrow night in regular monthly session. Among the business to be transacted is the election of a superintendent and assistant superintendent. There will, of course, be no opposition to the re-election of Superintendent B. M. Zettler and Assistant Superintendent D. L. Abbott. Under their able and zealous administration the public school system of Bibb has become popularized and reached a degree of efficiency and proficiency that is perfect. They have been holding their respective offices many years. The salary of the superintendent is $2,250 per annum, and the salary of assistant superintendent is $1,800 per annum. At the meeting tomorow night Superintendent Zettler's report will be read. It will be the twenty-first annual report, and will show a most gratifying state of affairs. During the past year there has been an increase of school houses, teachers and pupils. Over 6,000 children have been in attendance. The officers of the board of education are: President, Robert A. Nisbet; vice president, T. D. Turley; J. H. Heitz, secretary; J. W. Burke, treasurer; superintendent, of schools, B. M. Zettler; assistant superintendent, D. L. Abbott.

Roll of members—J. W. Burke, J. W. Cabaniss, T. C. Dempsey, G. W. Gustin, D. M. Gugel, J. H. Heitz, B. L. Jones, James T. Nisbet, R. A. Nisbet, Virgil Powers, R. M. Rodgers, T. D. Tinsley.

Ex-officio members—Hon. C. L. Bartlett, judge of superior court; Hon. C. M. Wiley, ordinary; Hon. J. B Price, mayor of Macon.

Not Yet Caught.

George Bassett, who killed W. E. Bridwell by hitting him on the head with a stick Wednesday night, has not yet been caught. It is not known if any efforts are being made to catch him. The morning after the night of the fatal encounter Bassett was seen quietly walking along the public road, going in the direction of Houston county. It is said that Bassett will eventually give himself up to the officers voluntarily. He would do so now if the grand jury was in session, but he does not care to lie in jail all summer waiting for the grand jury to meet next fall.

Increase in Deposits.

Saturday afternoon the Union Savings Bank and Trust Company made a statement of its condition at the close of business June 30th. By the laws of Georgia the institution is required to make quarterly reports. Notwithstanding the cry of hard times and the financial depression prevailing throughout the land, deposits of this bank have steadily increased and are many thousands of dollars more than the report of three months ago showed. This condition of affairs is encouraging. It not only demonstrates that the people are making money, but that they are saving it, and have confidence in the soundness and stability of Macon banks The Union Savings has been doing business only about three years, but it has a deposit account of $289,311.44. The Union Savings is a child of Macon's prosperous and celebrated institution, the Exchange bank. Mr. Dennis Nelligan is the popular and efficient accountant of the Union Savings.

Those 42,000 Shares.

Will an appeal be made from Judge Jackson's decision on the voting of the Terminal's 42,000 shares of Central stock. Some doubt it. A profound and well-konwn lawyer of Macon said yesterday that in the innermost recesses of his heart he believes that Judge Jackson's decision is right. An eminent lawyer of Atlanta is quoted as entertaining the same conviction. It is noticeable that the decision has been practically endorsed by several of the leading newspapers of Georgia. Mr. Marion Erwin, of Macon, one of the counsel in the Rowena Clarke bill, states that the counsel in the case have come to the conclusion that the act providing for taking up cases on a difference of opinion has been repealed. If the complainants attempt to have the case reviewed in this way the appeal would be dismissed. The counsel have reached the conclusion that section 693 of the revised statutes of the United States which provided for the taking up of cases on a division of opinion in the manner suggested by Justice Jackson was repealed by act of congress March 3, 1891, creating the court of appeals. If the case was taken to the court of appeals in October it may go to the supreme court of the United States and by the time it is decided the question as to which stock will control may not be practical. It seems, however, that Judge Jackson's decision ought to be tested for future guidance. The present case is not the only one liable to arise in Georgia. Is the provision of the constitution of the state on which Judge Jackson rules valid? The supreme court of the United States is the final tribunal to decide this all important question. Is the constitution of Georgia and Judge Speer right, or is Judge Jackson right? That's the question.

Newsy Notes.

The funeral services of Mrs. John Farmer were held this afternoon, and were largely attended. Rev. W. B. Jennings, of First Presbyterian church, officiated. Mrs. Farmer came to Macon from Scotland, quite a number of years ago. She was a most estimable lady. Her husband has been dead some time.

The Macon and Birmingham and Georgia Southern railroads are calculating on taking at least 500 persons on the excursion July 19th, from LaGrange to St. Augustine. The fare for the round trip from either LaGrange or Macon will be only $3.

State Surgeon General U. G. Gewinner, of Macon, is spending the day at the Griffin encampment. He is a very efficient and zealous officer.

Circular No. 1063 has been received in Macon from the commissioner's office of the Southern Passenger Association, giving rates for delegates attending meetings. Excursion rates have been arranged on the certificate plan to the following meetings: Peabody teachers' institute, Marietta, Ga., July 10, August 4; ordinaries convention, state of Georgia, Atlanta, July 12 and 15; B'nai Brith Independent Order Jewish orphan asylum, Cleveland, O., July 15 and 20; Peabody Institute teachers, Thomasville, Ga., July 17, August 11; Masonic district conference, Attalla, Ala., July 26 and 28.

It is certainly a delightful treat to listen to Joseph H. Denck, on the piano, and Monte Pickens, on the violin. They are celebrated musicians now residing in Macon. Saturday afternoon crowds of fine music lovers assembled at Ludden & Bates southern music house in Triangular block, and listened to the exquisite music rendered by Messrs. Denck and Pickens. Their playing is simply superb.

President W. C. Bass is now hard at work preparing for the next session of Wesleyan Female college, which begins in September. The outlook is fine for a very large attendance, the largest, perhaps, in the history of the institution.

There will doubtless be quite a number of lady applicants for the position of librarian of the Macon public library, if the board of directors decide to elect a lady to the position to be made vacant August 1st, on the retirement of Mr. R. S. Saulsbury, who has resigned. For many years Mr. Charles Herbst was librarian at a salary of $900 per annum. Then the salary was reduced to $600 per year, and there is talk of reducing it even lower, in which event no man would hardly care to be librarian.

JASPER'S TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Resolutions Passed at the Meeting in Monticello Last Week.

Monticello, Ga., July 9.—(Special.—The teachers' institute of Jasper county, which has been in session here the past week, adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, The state of Georgia, in the payment of her servants, has discriminated against the teachers of the state, in that all the other officers are promptly paid for services not more valuable than those rendered by the overburdened and underpaid teachers of the state, and desiring a more just and equitable recognition at the bar of public justice; be it, therefore,

Resolved, by the teachers of Jasper county, now in session in the town of Monticello,

1. That we demand such action at the hands of the legislative power of the state as will place us on the same footing as other officers of the state, and, not only pay more promptly, but increase the pay of teachers, as when paid to them monthly said teachers may be enabled to surround themselves and families with the necessaries of life without having to discount orders on the state to one-horse banks and money lenders at a ruinous discount.

2. That we request of our present senator and representative earnest effort in our behalf, and that they encourage every effort looking to our relief, upon resuming their duties at the coming session of the legislature.

3. That every institute in the state be urged to act in concert, and that from each one a delegate be selected whose duty shall be to meet the educational committee of our present general assembly, and make known the pressing need of relief to the teachers of the state.

4. That these resolutions be published in our county paper, The Educational Journal, Atlanta Constitution, Macon Telegraph and Atlanta Journal.

The following action was taken on the Guinn bill:

Resolved, 1st., That the white teachers of Jasper county do not approve of the Guinn bill, for the following reasons: (a). The commission, as provided by the said bill, is to be composed, in part,, of state officers whose political affinities and associations would rather detract from their fitness for the work to be done by the commission. (b). The bill puts too much work into the hands of the state school commissioner, who now has about as much as one man can do, and do it well.

2. It is our opinion that the state should print her own books; that these books should be written by Georgians, and, further, that the commission appointed to carry out this plan should not be made up of statehouse officers, but of practical educators.

3. That this institute appoint some one to lay these views before the general assembly, and to endeavor to get other county institutions to do the same.

Professor Charles G. Power was appointed to lay these views before the educational committee of the next legislature.

TWO YOUNG ARTISTS

Delight the People of Culloden with Their Performances.

Culloden, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—The citizens of Culloden were entertained Friday night by Baby Vivian and Ethel, the musical wonders of the nineteenth century. They are the daughters of Mr. W. D. Thurmond, of this county.

Baby Vivian is six years old and weighs thirty-eight pounds. She can play 200 pieces on the piano, half of which are her own composition. In her vocal exercises she was assisted by her sister, Ethel, who is four years old and weighs twenty-six pounds. Ethel delighted the audience by her wonderful dancing of polkas, chottisches, waltzes and jigs, which are unequaled by anything ever seen on the American stage. They are beautiful, wonderful and interesting children, fully setting forth what great gifts nature endows some with and leaves others in the sands and shallows.

A Wonderful Family.

This altogether is a wonderful family. Mr. Thurmond has been married twice, is the father of twenty living children, never having lost a child. He has nine grown sons, none of whom ever drank a drop of liquor, smoked a cigar or cigarette or cursed an oath, or ever received a whipping either at home or school.

Mr. Thurmond is quite a calculating man, and today at his leisure figured on the cost of raising a family of such enormous proportions. A partial insight into which he gave by reckoning the number of biscuits that he had to cook to give his flock three each.

The figures were so appalling that I asked him to desist.

A NEGRO BOY ARRESTED

Charged with Assaulting a Five-Year-Old White Girl.

Savannah, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—Richard Kelly, a fifteen-year-old negro boy, was arrested at 1 o'clock this morning for having attempted an assault upon the five-year-old daughter of S. E. Finklea, a baker living in the suburbs of the city. Kelly had been employed with the family for some years. The negro was driven from the house by Mrs. Finklea, and when her husband came home she told him the circumstances. Kelly had gone to his home in the country, and securing an officer, Mr. Finklea went after him at a late hour last night. The negro tried to escape out of a window but was captured and as the officer was leaving with him Kelly's father fired two shots upon the men, but with no effect. The boy was brought in this morning and lodged in jail. Very few people knew of the crime until this morning. Circumstances indicate that while Kelly may have attempted an assault he did not succeed in his purpose. He stoutly denies the crime.

HIT HIM ON THE EAR.

A Little Row in Griffin Growing Out of Jealousy.

Griffin, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—Another case of jealousy in a love affair has reached a climax in a fight. Some trouble has existed for some time between Forney Marable and R. J. Ison, both living near Griffin. It seems that one Edward Bonn had an engagement with Ison's sister and Marable wanted to go, too. Finding that he had been left, and, having heard that Ison had been telling Bonn some bad things which he (Marable) had been saying about him, Marable proceeded over to see Ison to deny the report. They had a quarrel then, but it passed off some way until yesterday, when the two met in Griffin. They went off to settle it and soon Ison came back with an ugly wound on his left ear, which Marable had made with a club. He had a warrant sworn out, but the gay lover could not be found.

MAJ. RYALS ACCEPTS

The Governor's Invitation to Represent Georgia as a

DELEGATE TO AGRICULTURAL CONGRESS

He Will Submit a Paper on the History of Farming in Georgia—Removal of the Differential Rate on Cotton.

Savannah, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—Major G. M. Ryals has written a letter of acceptance to Governor Northen invitation to represent Georgia as a delegate to the world's agricultural congress, which meets at the world's fair in Chicago on October 16th.

Major Ryals has had a great deal of experience in this work, having represented Georgia at several former agricultural conventions and congresses, and he will go well prepared to submit an interesting paper on the history of farming in Georgia and the progress it has made in the foremost agricultural state of the south. He has written to the state commissioner of agriculture, Colonel R. T. Nesbitt and to some of the foremost representatives of the agricultural branches in the state and says he will summarize the information obtained from this correspondence into a paper of twenty or thirty minutes' length, giving in brief the agricultural history of Georgia from its beginning.

Explaining the "Differential."

The question of the removal of the differential in the rate on cotton to the south Atlantic ports, which was discussed at the recent meeting of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association in New York, and which caused a great deal of talk among the cotton shippers and railroad men at the time, was not well understood or less might have been said about it.

Under the rules of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association all the cotton is pooled at competitive points and the roads running to competing points and which themselves are competing lines, get each a proportionate share of the business. To this end and purpose the ocean rate is taken into consideration and through rates by the lines are equalized.

Thus from the south Atlantic ports the ocean rate is higher than it is from those of the north Atlantic. Therefore the railroad rate is made 11 cents less to these ports in order to equalize the entire through rate. Under the same rules, when one road or a number of roads upon which this differential is allowed, get more than their proportionate share of the business the differential is removed in order to allow the other roads to catch up from the points where the product is pooled. That was the case with the railroads running to the south Atlantic ports and accordingly the differential is taken off until the other railroads get their proportionate share of the business. When that is done the differential is again put back and the rates are again equalized.

Under the rules of the association the differential must be put back under any circumstances on September 1st when the shipping of the new crop begins, and if the proportion is made up before that time the change will also be made earlier. This is found necessary by the association in order to afford equal protection to all the common carriers.

DROWNED IN THE CHATTAHOOCHEE.

Bartow Henson Loses His Life in the River Near Cumming.

Cumming, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—Bartow Henson, a promising young man residing near Cumming, was drowned in the Chattahoochee river Friday evening while he and a friend were in swimming. At last accounts his body had not been found.

Mr. James B. Mashburn died here yesterday and was buried today with Masonic honors. There was a large crowd in attendance.

CATHOLIC WEEK AT THE FAIR.

The Congress Will Assemble on September 4th—The Programme.

Chicago, July 9.—The first information made public as to what would be done at the coming big Catholic congress here is given tonight in a statement issued by the committee on organization. The congress will assemble in the art palace, on Michigan avenue, September 4th, at 11 o'clock a. m. Arrangements have also been made for holding in Chicago, during the week of the congress, general conventions of the following important organizations, viz: The Catholic Young Men's Society for the United States, the German Catholic Young Men's Guild, the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, the Congress of Colored Catholics, meeting of the Catholic press, reunion of the American Louvian students. Separate halls and committee rooms will be assigned to each of these various bodies in the memorial art palace. The week of the Catholic congress will be the "Catholic Week" of the fair. It will be followed the succeeding week by the annual meeting of the archbishops of the United States, who will assemble in Chicago under the presidency of his eminence Cardinal Gibbons, who will in person open the proceedings. Monsignor Satolli will also be present.

Representatves of the Catholic hierarchy, of England, Ireland, Scotland and of several nations of the continent are expected. Monsignor Gad, of Manchester, has already been chosen by Cardinal Vaughan to represent the English bishops. Cardinal Moran will attend and represent the Australian church. Several of the Irish archbishops and bishops are also looked for, and distinguished Catholic laymen from almost every land. The indications are that the week will be a more memorable one in the history of the American church, drawing multitudes of the adherents of the Catholic faith to Chicago.

In order to better insure careful consideration of the different subjects by the congress, it is planned that, as papers are read they will be referred to appropriate sections or committees, which will be devoted to the consideration of the special topic. These sections will meet daily, each in its own hall or assembly room in the art palace, and where all interested can take part in the proceedings. A vice president of the congress, it is suggested, should preside over each section. There will, doubtless, be a considerable number of vice presidents, and, through the chairman, the report of the action taken and the conclusions arrived at in the section will be submitted to the congress. Delegates are to be named by the archbishops and bishops in the proportion of one delegate for every 5,000 Catholic population as shown in the latest Catholic almanacs.

A credential card will be given to each delegate, duly signed by the archbishop of the diocese or vicarate. Catholic colleges and seminaries for young men are entitled to send two delegates at large for each institution and one additional delegate for every hundred students and fractions thereof. Notice of the appointments made with a full list of delegates, giving the address of each, are to be sent to the committee on organization, at Chicago, as soon as practicable. A copy of the programme, etc., will then be mailed to each delegate.

The headquarters of the committee, up to the date of the assemblage of the congress, will be the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago.

There will be a solemn high mass of the congress at 9 o'clock a. m., the opening day, September 4th, in the Cathedral of the Holy Name, which the delegates are expected to attend. Following the religious services and when the necessary preliminaries of organizations have been effected, the papers to be read at the congress will be submitted in the following order, as nearly as can now be determined:

Monday, September 4th, 11 a. m.—Temporary organization of congress, reading of correspondence, etc., addresses of welcome. Orders of papers—First, Columbus, his character and mission, results and consequence of the discovery of the new world, missionary work of the church in the United States, influence of the church on social, civil and political institutions of the United States.

Evening—Addresses by distinguished speakers in Columbus and Washington halls, art palace.

Tuesday, September 5th, 10 a. m.—Permanent organization reports. Order of papers—Isabella, the Catholic, woman's work in the world, woman's work in religious communities, woman's work in art, woman's work in literature, woman in the middle ages, woman in her own field, woman's work in the temperance reform.

Evening—Grand reception and reunion in the memorial art palace.

Wednesday, September 6th. 10 a. m.—Reports of officers and committees, the encyclical of Pope Leo XIII on the condition of labor, address by Rev. John Watterson, bishop of Columbus; "The Rights of Labor, the Duties of Capital," three papers; "Poverty, the True Remedy," two papers; "Public and Private Charities," four papers; "Workingmen's Organizations and Societies for Young Men," three papers.

Thursday, September 7th. 10 a. m.—Reports from officers and committees, papers on the "Social Question," "Intemperance," two papers; "Life Insurance and Pension Funds for Wage Workers," two pepers; "Trade Combinations and Strikes," "Immigration and Colonization," four papers; "Condition and Future of the Indian Tribes of the United States," "Condition and Future of the Negro Race in the United States," two papers.

Friday, September 8th, 10 a. m.—Reports from sections, committees, etc., papers on "Catholic Education in the United States," "Catholic Higher Education," "The Needs of Catholic Colleges," "Catholic School System," "Catholic High Schools," "Alumnae Associations in Convent Schools," "The Independence of the Holy See," "The Work of the Catholic Truth Society," final reports resolutions, etc. The congress will, if necessary, hold a session Saturday night, September 9th.

Sunday Opening Not a Success.

The attendance at the world's fair today was very light—so light as to raise doubt in some minds as to whether the open Sundays are to prove the financial boon to the fair that was expected. While the exposition officials express satisfaction over the attendance, it is no secret that concessionaires are generally greatly disappointed at the lack of the bustling multitude that was fondly anticipated for this period of the fair. As nearly all concessionaires are compelled to pay 25 per cent of their gross receipts into the exposition's coffers, they are, of course, the first to feel the results of light attendance. The Wellington Catering Company and nearly all the other catering and restaurant establishments are cutting down their forces and the Hygeia Water Company, the most enterprising institution on the grounds, has made radical reductions in its working force until the attendance shall become such as to justify previous expectations.

The regular Sunday services were the only special attractions at the park today and the the new established fact that many exhibits are entirely closed on Sundays no doubt worked somewhat to diminish the Sunday attendance.

The first of the Michigan Central industrial excursions entered the grounds today. A special train bore 450 of the Michigan Central's carshop employes of Detroit.

Commissioner Palitchske-Palmferst has written a letter to the world's fair directory relative to bad conduct of the guards on duty at night in the manufacturers' and liberal arts building and calls special attention to several glaring cases of negligence and presumptive liberties taken by these guards in the Austrian section of the manufacturers' building. He said the guards made free with all articles on exhibition, using the choice Bohemian glassware to drink beer from, forgetting to replace it. Showcases had been opened by guards who had crawled inside to find a comfortable place to sleep. Two nights ago one had broken a fan worth $250, apparently by stepping or lying on it. Drawers had been broken open and other depredations committed.

The attendance at the religious exercises at Festival hall was not large. The Rev. Jansen Lloyd Jones preached.

MISS KENEALY ON CHOLERA GERMS.

She Says It Is a Fallacy to Suppose They Cannot Be Carried in Clothing.

New York, July 9.—Miss Ansley Kenealy, appointed judge of the hygienic section of the world's fair by the ladies' committee of the royal commissioners, arrived here yesterday on the steamship New York from Southampton. Miss Kenealy is widely known in medical circles. She is lecturer on technical education to the British council and has contributed many important medical papers to different journals. She was surprised at the stringent quarantine regulations which exist here. She was interviewed on the question of cholera and the probabilities of it reaching America. She said we were very fortunate last year in suppressing it, but said that we must not presume on this fact to become negligent or careless. She also said that it was a fallacy to suppose the cholera germs could only be dangerous where they had been taken into the stomach. She told of her experience in large hospitals in Europe, where increases in the spread of the disease had been attributed to the simple congregation of people in churches, beer saloons and public places. In several places these places were closed by the police and a diminution of cases followed.

"I would like to ask those who contend that cholera cannot be contracted except through the digestive organs to explain how it was that it used to take six months for caravans to bring in the disease from India, while today it comes along in five weeks. The germs of the scourge can be carried in the clothing. Of that abundant proof was furnished at Hamburg. True it is that filth caused the disease to spread and bad water and food helped to increase the number of victims."

"Do you think that cholera germs have lain dormant in this city during the winter and are likely to seize upon persons at any time?" she was asked.

"I have no doubt of it. You need not be astonished if the disease makes itself manifest in the crowded, filthy tenement districts at any time. Your people are packed together in this city so that I wonder how you can breathe. I wonder that you have not had cholera already this season. I am not an alarmist by any means. I am only anxious lest you may be caught napping. The disease may come over on any French steamer. It is practically stamped out in Hamburg, I think."

STORM AT SANDERSVILLE.

The Rain Made the Farmers Happy—It Poured for Four Hours.

Sandersville, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—The heaviest rain that ever cooled the air in this community, that laid the dust of a six weeks' drought, that caused the planters to wear a smile of satisfaction; a rain that would have caused Noah to turn green with jealousy fell here yesterday afternoon.

The clouds were watched during the forenoon by many citizens who phophesied fearful results from the menacing elements. About 1 o'clock "the lightning gave its light and the thunder echoed big." Boreas seemed at his best and many a heart beat with anxiety, as thunder, lightning and wind seemed to have supremacy. Hon. C. R. Pringle's barn was struck by lightning, but was soon extinguished. The rain poured in torrents for four hours.

Hon. B. C. Harris was yesterday nominated for tax receiver by the democratic party to fill the unexpired term caused by the death of Mr. E. Davis Strange.

A RAILROAD CASE SETTLED

In Chattooga Superior Court—A Suit for Damages.

Carrollton, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—A very noted railroad case was settled in Chattooga county superior court, at Summerville, yesterday. It was the case of Charles Madison Owens vs. the Chattanooga, Rome and Columbus railroad. The Central railroad of Georgia having bought the Chattanooga, Rome and Columbus, that road appeared as defendant in the case, and a consent verdict of $5,000 was agreed on without a trial. The suit was commenced in the fall of 1890, and was for $50,000 damages, and a trial was had in the spring of 1891, and a verdict for $17,500, one of the biggest ever obtained against a railroad in this part of Georgia, was given by the jury in the case. The road appealed to the supreme court of the state and this verdict was reversed and new trial ordered. The case was called again yesterday, as stated above, and a consent verdict published.

It was in the spring of 1890 that Charles Madison Owens, of this town, was a fireman on the Chattanooga, Rome and Columbus railroad, and in a tailend collision, just this side of Chattanooga, Owens was thrown under a wrecked engine, where he lay for nearly a whole day with boiling hot water pouring on his person from the boiler of the wrecked engine. The flesh from his arms and portions of his legs came off. Owens was dug out from under the engine and found to be almost dead. Adamson & Jackson, of this city, brought suit, and the final result is told above.

NEWS FROM CARROLL

A Celebrated Will Contest Will Come Up in Court This Week,

INVOLVING TITLE TO A GOLD MINE.

Frank L. Stanton's Visit—The People Were Charmed with His Reading—Cotton Crops in Southwest Georgia.

Carrollton, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—One of the most important cases ever tried in western Georgia will begin here tomorrow at a called or special term of Carroll superior court. The case is Mrs. J. S. Tumlin against Hon. G. A. Bonner, an appeal will case from Carroll's court of ordinary. It is the will of the late Judge Zadoc Bonner that the lawsuit is over, and the property involved is the celebrated Bonner gold mines located eight miles southwest of this place.

It was away back in the thirties that Judge Zadoc Bonner located on the above mentioned mining property, and very soon he discovered surface gold in abundance. In all the tract there are 1,650 acres and $350,000 worth of the precious dust has been taken from the mine by the old-fashion way of washing out the dirt in a pan. Great shafts have been sunk all over this property, and the deeper the shaft the richer the ore and more succesful the panning. This mine has attracted the attention of noted capitalists east, west and north and big sums of money have been offered for it. No work has been done on the property for the past few years, owing to the pending lawsuits and no real regular work was ever done. No modern machinery has ever been used on the mine; only the old panning way. Just before his death Judge Bonner willed this valuable property to his only son, Hon. G. A. Bonner, and a contest of the will is the lawsuit in question. All of the local bar of Carrollton, together with a dozen attorneys from a distance, are engaged in the case and there will be near two hundred witnesses.

The case will be tried before Judge Charley L. Bartlett, of Macon, Judge Sampson W. Harris, of the Carrollton circuit being disqualified owing to the fact that he is a witness to the will. It will probably take ten days to try this noted case. There is much interest manifested and the eyes of many moneyed men are looking for the final adjustment with interest.

Hon. Harry M. Ried, Hon. John C. Reed, Colonel Albert H. Cox and Colonel P. H. Brewster, of the Atlanta bar, are engaged in this noted case.

Cotton in Western Georgia.

The Constitution correspondent has interviewed the farmers on the condition of the cotton crop in Carroll county and in western Georgia, and it is the verdict of all that the crop is less promising than for any year in the past quarter of a century at this season of the year. The weed is very small for the time of year. Usually cotton is waist high by the 10th of July, and today there is very little cotton in all this country that will measure knee-high. Besides the little weed the stand is very poor. Taking all in all the prospects today indicate only a half crop in western Georgia. Rain is badly needed in all this section, and unless rain comes soon the prospect will still be decreased. Farmers seem somewhat blue over the prospect. Corn is good and the oat crop was never better. Wheat was an ordinary crop and the fruit and all other crops, except cotton, seems to be very good and a moderate harvest is expected, provided rain comes soon.

Stanton in Carrollton.

Frank L. Stanton, the renowned and gifted poet of the south, delighted a Carrollton audience with one of his entertainments last night. Although an interesting protracted meeting was going on in the town, and the bursting up of the electric plant kept many away, he had a good house, and every man, woman or child present were perfectly delighted with the sublime pathos and the real human of Stanton's verse, which he recited in an audible and very distinct voice. The people here say he must come back again this fall. Mr. Stanton was met at the depot on his arrival and carried in a carriage to Carrollton's pride, the Southland hotel, where he was given the best room in the house. He was driven over the city late in the afternoon by a trio of gentlemen and shown all possible courtesies.

Election for Courthouse Bonds.

A hot election, one that will compare very favorably with this weather, will come off in Carroll county next Saturday, the 15th. The election will be held to determine whether the commissioners of road and revenues of Carroll county will issue $20,000 worth of fifteen year bonds to finish paying for the county's new $40,000 courthouse which is nearing completion. It looks now like bonds will be defeated. The third party people of the county were much opposed to the building of a new courthouse and nearly all of them will vote against bonds together with many democrats. As it takes a two-thirds vote to issue bonds, the friends of the bonds are fearful of a defeat at the polls, which will cause a very heavy tax on the county this fall.

Short Notes and Personals.

An interesting protracted meeting has been going on at the Presbyterian church, this city, conducted by the Rev. W. G. Woodbridge, of Griffin, and Rev. J. T. Perry, of Austell.

Professor T. E. Hollingsworth, superintendent of Carrollton public schools, is very sick at his home in this city.

Miss Reo Clements, of Dalton, Ga., a niece of Hon. J. C. Clements, United States interstate railroad commissioner from Georgia, is visiting Mrs. Roselle Croft, of this city.

Mr. John A. Steel, who has been connected with the Central railroad here for some time, has gone to Florida.

Great preparations are being made for the reunion of the Seventh Georgia regiment at Villa Rica, July 21st. Many hundreds of old veterans will be together on that day from all over Georgia and other states and a big time is anticipated.

Miss Kate Daniel, a Carrollton belle, is visiting at Hawkinsville.

Miss Lena Wells, a popular Carrollton young lady is visiting at Cedartown.

Mrs. J. B. E. Brown, wife of Banker Joe Brown, is visiting at Cave Spring.

The new lodge of Knights of Pythias of Carrollton is on a boom.

CAUSE OF THE PARIS RIOTS.

A Model of Lady Godiva Owned by the Students Was Declared Too High Art.

New York, July 9.—A morning paper says: A New Yorker who has just arrived from Paris makes clearer than the dispatches have done, the nature of the event out of which the present uprising has grown. This event was a students' ball, as has been stated, but it was not followed by any further disorder on the part of the students. They give two balls each year—one in the autumn and one about this season—holding each one in the Quartier Latin in some large assembly hall.

These balls have always been extraordinary in one way or another. Of late years they have been considered indecent by all except the students themselves. Latterly the students have seemed to the public to try to make them more and more indecent and shocking to the average beholder. Last year, for instance, a feature of one of the balls was a dance by four absolutely naked persons—two men and two women. Before that nude women had been carried about the dance hall reclining on stages carried on the shoulders of men. At this last ball, where the present disorder began, the chief figure was a Lady Godiva, impersonated by a female model. She rode astride a horse, and was without any covering except a pair of black silk stockings. She was a celebrated model, known to most of the students and greatly admired on account of the perfect and beautiful lines of her figure. The students assert—and they are doubtless honest—that to them an exhibition of this sort is little more than they have accustomed themselves to in their studies and classrooms, and that they feel only an artistic pleasure or shock, according as such an exhibition is or is not beautiful and satisfactory to their professional judgment.

There is in Paris a sort of an Anthony Comstock, who has devoted himself to correcting offenses against good taste and the public morals, and, after investigating these students' assemblies, he lodged his complaint against them before the senate. General attention was thus attracted to them, and they were as generally condemned. The police were instructed to break up the last one, but since then it is not understood that the students have taken any part in the disorder except to assist the police.

Peytral Resigned.

M. Peytral, minister of finance, resigned late last night. A cabinet council was held this morning. Wide differences of opinion as to the proper policy towards the mobs in Paris became apparent at once, and the general ministerial crisis is imminent. M. Dupuy, primier, went this afternoon to Marly-Le-Rio to confer with Presiden Carnot. This evening another cabinet meeting was called.

The cabinet council this evening at which M. Peytral reconsidered his resignation, lasted four hours. All the ministers importuned M. Peytral not to precipitate a cabinet crisis. The cabinet is considered to be on the verge of dissolution.

BISMARCK MAKES A SPEECH

To a Crowd of Excursionists at Friederichsrhue—The Small German States.

Berlin, July 9.—About four hundred excursionists from the principality of Lippe Dietmold visited Prince Bismarck in Friederichsrhue today. Both the prince and the princess responded to the cheers of the excursionists by appearing on the balcony of the castle. Despite the recent reports of the princess' bad health, she looked strong and cheerful. Prince Bismarck, as usual, wore a black coat, white necktie and slouch hat. He made a notable speech concerning the relations of the smaller federal states to the empire. After referring briefly to the most remarkable features of early German life, he described Lippe Dietmold as the scene of the first German revolt against the foreign yoke in the days when the German hero Arminius swept the Romans from the country.

He then discussed diffusely and entertainingly the significance of the small German states. He expressed the opinion that their parliaments ought to enforce the policy of the empire more powerfully by criticising the action of their representatives in the federal council of the empire. The number of votes held in the federal council should not be diminished lest the German empire be supplanted by a great all-controlling Prussia. The prince concluded with these remarkable words:

"There are seventeen federal states having only a single vote each in the federal council. If I deduct the Hanseatic cities, which differ so radically from all the others, there are fourteen such states and fourteen votes in the federal council are a mighty matter if they keep together, if, added to the Prussian votes, they always give Prussia a majority of the federal council. The council may be divided, as it were, in three categories—the small states, with a vote each; Prussia with eighteen votes, and the middle states with twenty-four votes. Thus you see what a weight the small states have. I wonder that no politician has arisen in one or the other of them to turn this state of affairs to account. All that I am saying to you is a Jeremiad, if you wish to call it such, over the fact that the national idea has not caught fire in the parliaments and governments of these states, as twenty or twenty-five years ago I hoped it would."

WILL REPRESENT VIRGINIA.

Miss Elizabeth J. Southall Clarke, of New Port News, Is the Choice of That State.

Richmond, Va., July 9.—(Special.)—Miss Elizabeth J. Southall Clarke, of Newport News, has been selected to represent the state of Virginia in the tableaux of the state in connection with the reunion of confederate veterans at Birmingham, Ala., in September.

One would imagine on seeing Miss Clarke that she was endowed with the gifts of many nations. Her tall, statuesque figure, golden hair, fair skin and beautifully molded features are purely Grecian. She has the lovely curved lips and radiant smile that bespeak an Italian origin, while her eyes carry in them the light of glorious womanhood, and the spirit of an Antoinette or Marie Louise.

A SHOWER OF FISH.

Perch Fall During a Rain Storm at Middlesborough, Ky.

Middlesborough, Ky., July 9.—A heavy electric and rain storm visited this section last night in which a shower of fish of the sun perch specie was precipitated on the town. They ranged in length from 1 1-2 to 3 inches. The cloud came from the northwest.

Will Be Requested to Resign.

Rome, July 9.—The Patria says that as soon as the senate finishes the business now in hand, the closing of the session will be ordered by the government with a view toward proceeding against all members of parliament who are implicated in the bank scandal. The guilty senators will be requested to resign.

Sudden Death in Early County.

Colquitt, Ga., July 9.—(Special.)—Mr. John Free, a prominent citizen of the lower edge of the sixth district of Early county, dropped dead in his tracks while hitching up a young mule to the buggy, to start to the grist mill after meal for use. The cause is supposed to have been heart failure. Mr. Free was for many years a good citizen and extensive and successful farmer in this section, and was known far and near for his good morals.

Dr. Hawthorne in Birmingham.

Birmingham, Ala., July 9.—(Spncial.)—Rev. Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, of Atlanta, in an eloquent sermon, dedicated the Second Baptist church of this city today. It was one of the most powerful sermons ever heard here. Dr. Hawthorne lectured here tonight and returns to Atlanta tomorrow. He is a favorite with our people.

Hood's Cures

Sophie McKeldin

When 7 years old began to be troubled with eczema on the head, causing intense itching and burning, and affecting her eyes. Her mother testifies: "We gave her six bottles of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and she is entirely well. I have taken it myself for that tired feeling and it does me great good." MRS. WILLIAM MCKELDIN, 404 Stockholm St., Baltimore, Md. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25 cents.

THAT LETTER TO CARPENTER.

His Wife Explains Why She Wrote It to Him—Officers Investigating.

Fall River, Mass., July 9.—Joseph W. Carpenter, Jr., about whom much has been printed in connection with the Borden murders, because of a suspicious letter supposed to have been addressed to him in New York, formerly worked for the Borden & Almy firm of furniture dealers, of which Andrew J. Borden was the senior. It was alleged against Carpenter at one time that he falsified the firm's books. Andrew J. Borden was most severe with Carpenter, but the latter never had serious trouble with him. Carpenter left the city shortly after and became a drummer. He has traveled the most of the time in New York state and generally makes his headquarters in Albany.

When the Borden tragedies were heralded about the country last August, every man who might have had reason for enmity toward Mr. Borden was hunted down. Among the suspects was Carpenter. District Attorney Knowlton felt satisfied after his talk with Mrs. Carpenter and her little girl here that her husband had not been in the vicinity since the time of the tragedy, nor for some time before it. Nevertheless, at the suggestion of Marshal Hilliard, who was urged on by Mr. Jennings, now Captain Harrington was sent out to run down Carpenter and to obtain positive information of his whereabouts during the latter days of July and the early part of August, 1892. Carpenter proved an alibi by hotel clerks and registers.

One fact in connection with the Carpenter matter caused Miss Borden's lawyers to be persistent in their search for him. It was positively stated by one Peter ... that he had shaved Carpenter in the barber shop at the Wilbur house a day or two before the murders were committed. This story, the police say, was wholly unfounded.

Tonight Mrs. James W. Carpenter was found at the home of her father-in-law, where she was visiting with her daughter. In answer to questions she said she wrote a letter to her husband some weeks ago in which she begged him to come home as soon as he could. She said in substance that nobody could cause him any more annoyance on account of the murders, inasmuch as Miss Lizzie Borden was acquitted and the feeling in the matter had quieted down. She wrote in this strain because her husband had been diffident about coming to Fall River on account of having once been shadowed and had his name mixed up in the affair. She said that her husband had not been here since December day, 1892, and that his whereabouts at that date had been fully explained to the satisfaction of the police. She cannot explain how her letter was lost. She requested that Captain Harrington's detailed statement be given the broadest publicity. The officer says he cannot talk until tomorrow, when he will have a consultation with the marshal.

WARNINGS AGAINST STORMS.

Recent Good Work of the Weather Bureau at Washington.

Washington, July 9.—The following special bulletin has been issued in reference to the recent disastrous tornado in Kansas. It will be noted that the bureau claims to have foretold this calamity twenty-four hours in advance:

"United States Depareement of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C., July 9.—Special bulletin: Referring to the recent occurrence of the tornado in the west, attention is called to the fact that these destructive storms have been unusually numerous and severe during the present sason. During February tornadoes were reported from Mississippi and Louisiana; during March from Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Indiana and Kentucky. During April from Ohio, Illinois, New York, West Virginia, Iowa, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, ... Dakota, Texas, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and Tennessee. During May, from North and South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Arkansas, Indiana, ... Iowa, South Dakota, Minnesota, Michigan, Missouri, Tennessee and Kentucky. During June from Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Indiana, Georgia and Texas; and during ... from Iowa.

It is estimated that about 170 lives have been lost and probably a million and a half dollars' worth of property destroyed. The most destructive of these storms, those entailing the greatest losses of life and property, were those of March 3d, in Mississippi; April 11, 12, in Missouri; April 25th, in Missouri; June 21st, in Kansas and that of ... 6th, in Iowa. This last storm exceeds all previous tornadoes in the number of lives lost since that of March 27, 1890, at Louisville, Ky. In the greater number of the cases the weather bureau has given warning from twelve to twenty-four hours in advance. In the case of the Iowa tornado messages were sent the preceding night to every weather bureau in the state, stating that several local storms were likely to occur in Iowa Thursday the 6th. These warnings were disseminated as widely as possible throughout the state by telephone and telegraph during the day, and people within reach of the agencies were cautioned to be on their guard. Special atteneion has been given to the forecastting of tornadoes this ylear with marked success.

It is not to be inferred from the foregoing that there is a general change in the weather conditions in the direction of increased tornadoes, but this is an unusual year for their occurrence as was also the year 1883. As a matter of precaution and protection, residents of the states in the upper and central Mississippi and Missouri valleys should provide plans for safe resorts such as cellars in their houses, strongly protected."

Engineering Association of the South.

Nashville, Tenn., July 9.—(Special.)—The Engineering Association of the South will hold a meeting here on Thursday, July 13. The subject of "Smoke Prevention" will be presented by Professor Olin H. Landreth of Vanderbilt university, the discussion including the means used and the success attained in abating the smoke nuisance in our large cities.

Death of Ex-Governor Allison.

Jacksonville, Fla., July 9.—Abraham K. Allison, who was governor of Florida in the sixties, is dead.

What folly! To be without Beecham's Pills.

REDUCED RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Headquarters for World's Fair Tickets, 6 Wall Street.

By organizing parties of ten you can save $5.24 on your ticket. Call at office and get guide to the fair and information about hotel accommodations from $1 a day and upward. Sleeping car berths reserved in advance. R. A. Williams, Ticket and Passenger Agent E. T., V. and G. R'y. june 23—1m.

KEEP COOL.

Bathing at East Lake.

The East Lake Land Company has just completed two immense sheds out in the water so bathers can go in the morning as well as afternoon. Crowds are going every day the electric cars leave in front of the Markham every forty minutes. Be sure and get in the swim. Special inducements on season tickets. Special attention given to lady and children bathers. july8—3t

Harvest Excursions to Arkansas and Texas.

The Western and Atlantic railroad and Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway will sell round trip tickets to Arkansas and Texas for one fare for the round trip, or half regular rates.

These tickets are to be sold August 22 and 3d, good to return within thirty days. Stop-overs will be granted west of the Mississippi river.

For maps, circulars and other information write to J. W. Hicks, T. P. A., J. ... Edmondson, T. P. A., J. H. Latimer, ... T. P., Atlanta, Ga. july...

REDUCED RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Headquarters for World's Fair Tickets, 6 Wall Street.

By organizing parties of ten you can save $5.24 on your ticket. Call at office and get guide to the fair and information about hotel accommodations from $1 a day and upward. Sleeping car berths reserved in advance. R. A. Williams, Ticket and Passenger Agent E. T., V. and G. R'y. june 23—1m.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

SUNDAY...

A Constitution ... to ...

TELLS WHAT ...

He Does Not ... Shut the F... and Thea...

SUNDAY AT THE FAIR.

A Constitution Man Goes with the Crowd to the White City.

TELLS WHAT HE SAW ON SUNDAY.

He Does Not See Why Chicago Should Shut the Fair Gates When Saloons and Theaters Are in Full Blast.

Chicago, Ill., July 8.—(Special Correspondence.)—There is less moral wrong in opening the world's fair in Chicago on Sunday than there would be in any other city in the country. After being here a few days and having attended one of the Sunday openings, that is the conclusion I have reached touching the widely discussed Sunday opening question.

The average Chicagoan who attends the fair on Sundays is doing something more elevating than he would be doing if the gates of the White City were closed. Chicago is not remarkable for its goodness. I am surprised that there should ever have been any discussion over the moral points involved in the Sunday opening of the fair in a big city where the saloons, theaters, baseball, and many other things, generally, reputed to be bad, are in full blast, while people in Philadelphia and New York are at church.

Last Sunday was the biggest Sunday the fair has yet had. Thousands and thousands of people spent the day and early evening in the White City. There are several ways of getting to the fair. You can go by the cable cars, the elevated, the Illinois Central, or you can take a ten mile ride on the smooth waters of the lake. Each of these lines was liberally patronized, but not overtaxed. The present means of transportation to Jackson park will not be overtaxed on the biggest day the fair will see this year. The people began going out soon after the gates opened at 8 o'clock, and every steamer and train that arrived brought fresh comers.

The day was ideally perfect and the great White City gleamed brightly in the sunlight. The big holiday crowd swarmed through the buildings, through the lovely walks and the ever fascinating Midway plaisance. The people went everywhere and every one seemed delighted at what he saw.

Sunday crowds are different from any other crowds. I noticed a marked difference between the crowd of Sunday and that of the day before. There were a great many more family parties, more sweethearts, more riding on the lagoons and more good humor. There was plenty of good music and the sightseers sat down and listened to it when they got tired of walking about the grounds.

Crowds at the fair are a big part of the show. First their cosmopolitan character interests you. There are people there from every state in the union, and from every nation in the world. They are there with a common purpose, and it is real amusing to watch them go about it. There is so much to see, and it is so magnificent when seen, that the visitor is puzzled where to begin. He is amazed with the panoramic glimpse he gets of the fair, even before he gets into the grounds, and seeing at a glance that there is more to be seen than can be seen in a week, he wanders in and looks about for the first thing. He has not gone far before a uniformed lad has got a quarter out of him for a guide book. The boy tells him that he can just look into the book and see the show, and the humble visitor, who has already been overwhelmed with surprise is prepared to believe anything.

The guide book is a dissatisfying piece of literature. If you can't come to the fair get one, but if you do come, better let them alone. The show is all there, its there to be seen, everything is labelled, and its all fenced in so you can't get lost, so see it, and if you get a guide book, read it when you get home. The visitor soon makes this discovery and puts his book in his pocket. After that he has no trouble, and does not try to see the fair methodically. He just wanders about with the crowd, and when he sees a far off something that he thinks would interest him he goes to it. Crowds are aimless. They have no given destination—they are just doing the fair. They don't know whether they will spend the next half hour in one of the theaters where the girls dance so voluptuously or in looking over the exhibit of the Bible Missionary Society. Now they are in an odd little cafe drinking the very blackest of coffee, eating the most indigestible sandwiches and the most appetizing clam bake, and the next they are wandering through the grounds and buildings or are seated in one of the queer little theaters that are numerous on the plaisance. One thing struck me: The crowd seemed to think it their duty to eat in each of the odd little restaurants, whether they wanted to or not. They will drop into a Turkish restaurant and order "Turkish delight," or Turkish coffee just after having had a hearty meal. The fair is bountifully provided with cafes and eating places of every sort and kind and they are always doing a good business. No matter if they do have to pay outrageous prices the crowds are going to eat and drink in the little foreign restaurants that are kept by foreigners and have all the native dishes of their respective countries.

The Sunday crowds are more given to aimless wandering than those of other days. It's dress parade day at the fair and in gorgeous attire the big holiday crowds meander through the park. I don't mean that Sunday is dress parade day for Chicago's Four Hundred. The poorer classes of Chicago and the clerks and business men go out in their choicest raiment. There is not much looking at exhibits on Sunday. The people choose rather to haunt the wonderful plaisance, the lake front and the music stands. Sunday several of the minor buildings were closed and in the main buildings here and there exhibits were veiled. In the afternoon and at night musical concerts were given and, as the music was of the very highest order, the musicians had no lack of auditors. The fair is extremely fortunate in the musicians numbering among them men of the finest musical talent in the world.

The beer gardens and cafes furnish good music, too. The music attracts the crowds and helps business. In the Moorish palace you can listen to a band of four pretty Moorish girls if you will only buy something. And those Moorish girls are far prettier and much more musical than I had supposed Moors to be. The young lady who thumped the piano is a symphony in black curls, peachy cheeks and cherry lips, and she's an artist, too. These pretty Moors have greatly added to the reputation of their race and have made the palace a flourishing resort. Another very popular place is where French girls, pretty and otherwise, in wooden shoes and costumes just like the peasant girls wear in Ouida's novels, deal out cider, which is made before your very eyes.

At night the fair is heavenly. It is beautifully lighted and the effect is wonderful when the great dream city rests under the glare of a million vari-colored lights. By day the fair is beautiful, divine; surpassing all human conception. At night it is like a fairy land. One wonders if it is not all a dream. Here, in one vast area, are many buildings that are grand monuments to the architectual and mechanical skill, buildings that represent man's greatest triumphs. Between them are nice, sanded walks, on either side of which are flowers and pretty trees. The lagoon winds its serpentine length between the great white structures, and on its waters a score of fast flitting gondolas, brightly lighted up, are moving. A prettier picture than Jackson park by night was never shown. The matter of night opening is not as old as the fair, but to the originator of the movement the people owe a great debt, for one of the grandest pictures man ever saw. In the distance the great white buildings, bright with light, gleam like enchanted palaces. Divine music is in the air, and you would imagine yourself in heaven if some fakir didn't yell at you to buy a guide book, or some tongue-tied foreigner didn't loudly call your attention to the fact that it cost only a quarter to see his show, which was the most wonderful ever yet seen in this or any other country.

About the fair proper I have said nothing in this rambling letter. It is too big, I would not know where to begin. I might begin, say with the manufactures building; I might write from now until the fair closes, and yet the half would not be told. It is so with all the other buildings. There is so much that when I come to think of it I lose sight of details. I can only think of it as a grand whole, representing man's highest achievements in every line of industry and endeavor, and man's highest civilization. Look at the fair and you will see where the world stands in the march of progress.

ROBERT L. ADAMSON

Women Inventors.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.

Mrs. Strong, of Los Angeles, has an unnatural inventive mind. She was an invalid for years, lying flat on her back. The desire to wait upon herself as much as possible caused her to think of her first invention—a pole to pull down or raise the upper window sash. It showed merit in its simplicity—a straight pole with a hook on the end, a socket sunk in the top of the window for the hook to fasten in. This has been in use some years and has been very profitable. Her next invention was a little screw arrangement to fasten a window partially open. Her last and best invention is an improved reservoir to catch the water in the canyons and distribute it. It is being used at the world's fair now, where Mrs. Strong is exhibiting her pampas palace. She has a large pampas grass ranch near Los Angeles, and is trying to make pampas grass fashionable. She conceived the idea of making the plumes the emblem of the republican party, and sent on thousands of the plumes to Minneapolis. John Wanamaker decorated his store in Philadelphia from the top to the cellar with the plumes.

Dr. Ida Mushette, although she has practiced medicine for the last fifteen years has not allowed it to interfere with her housewifely capacities, and the fact that she has invented avery practical dishwasher shows that she has not forgotten that dishes must be washed. She has also learned that it is well to save a woman's strength as much as possible. This invention consists of two uprights crossed by a bar to which a wheel is fastened, which moves with a half-way motion. From this is suspended a wire cage which holds the dishes. In the corner of the cage is a little soap basket, in which the soap is put. This can be attached to an ordinary sink, or a sink can be made for the purpose, according to the number of dishes one has.

It is rather startling to go into Miss Schell's parlors and see a quantity of headless trunks about the room. "This is Mrs. Geary's form—the wife of Congressman Geary, you know," said Miss Schell. "This is Mrs. Riley, of Santa Rosa. That slender one over there is Mrs. Preston." Miss Schell was showing her invention—an "individual dress form." She told of her experence very graphically. "I have had this in my mind a long time," she said. "I am a dressmaker, and I have found that women hate to have their dresses tried on. Sometimes they have so many duties that they can find very little time to devote to me; then, again, many of my customers are in the country, and they must pay their fare three times at least to have a dress made. I determined to make a form that I could use. I had hard work at first, and turned out a year ago a very crude device, but it led to improvements. My perfected machine is an exact counterpart of the form from which it is made, and will grow larger and smaller as the person grows."

Seeing Mrs. Mattie Farrington's inventions one's first thought is that she must have had a regular course of mechanics. Really, she has had no training at all, nor has she inherited this faculty. Her father is the well-known horseman, Cy Mulkey. Mrs. Farrington laughed a little on showing her invention of a tap and faucet for liquor casks. She said it was a rather peculiar invention for a woman. The tap can be sunk in any cask and the faucet fits into it. In opening it to let out the liquor the faucet turns half way. Turning it back again the holes are closed and the faucet slips out. The faucet cannot come out until the holes are closed, so no air can possibly get into the wine. The mechanism of this invention is wonderfully ingenious. Mrs. Farrington is a skillful artist and makes all her model sketches for the patent office. She has applied, for a patent on a fountain pen, the alleged advantage over the old one being that, no matter in what position it is, the ink does not waste. She has also devised a water filter, consisting of a hollow porcelain ball surmounted by a metal casing. The water passes from a hydrant into a pipe and is forced up through an asbestos screen which sifts all the coarse dirt. At this point the water passes through a circular pipe and acts as a self-cleaner. It is then forced up by the pressure of the water through this porcelain ball, and thence passes into a pipe, from which it is discharged. The faucet has three different positions—one for the hydrant, another for the filtered water and the third to shut off the water altogether.

Alexander Hamilton's Thirteen Trees.

From The Philadelphia Ledger.

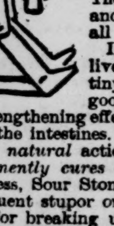
It is an odd fact that the thirteen trees which Alexander Hamilton planted near his country house, the Grange, to symbolize the original states of the union, and which are still standing near the old manor house on Covent avenue, between One Hundred and Forty-second and One Hundred and Forty-third streets, have kept pace with the growth of the states which they represent. For instance, New York state is represented by the largest tree, standing in the center of the group. Close to it stands the next largest, representing the state of Pennsylvania. Rhode Island is represented by the smallest tree, which is a mere baby by the side of the others, and the crooked tree is called South Carolina. It has taken an abrupt turn and grown perceptibly out of the grove, then it turned again just as suddenly and grew up straight. South Carolina was the first state to secede from the union. Since peace has been restored, however, she has been one of the most thrifty and flourishing of the southern states. The house is now used as a Sunday school room. It was Hamilton's residence at the time of his duel with Aaron Burr, in Weehawken, in 1804.

Why Dreams Are Still a Mystery.

From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

Little Fannie—When a lot of people talk don't it make you go to sleep right off?

Florence—I can't ever stay awake long enough to find out.



YOU CAN'T STAND the big blundering, old-fashioned pill, probably. And there's no reason why you should. You can get better help, and more of it, with things that are easier to take and easier in their ways—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest in size, and the *pleasantest* remedy, all the way through.

In every derangement of the liver, stomach, or bowels, these tiny Pellets will give you more good. They have a tonic or strengthening effect on the lining membranes of the intestines. This assists and increases the *natural* action of the bowels, and *permanently cures* Jaundice, Biliousness, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, and consequent stupor or drowsiness.

For breaking up attacks of Colds, Chills, Fevers, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and kindred derangements resulting from severe exposure, nothing can equal them.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, in every case, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get. This is true only of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

What offer could be more business-like!

ON THE MOUNTAINS.

Some of the Dangers of Travel Over the High Places.

THRILLING ADVENTURES ON GLACIERS

Down Crevasses and Over Precipices—A Remarkable Story of Adventure by Francis Gribble.

It may be said that the principal danger of climbing rock mountains is the danger of falling off of them. For the art consists largely in traversing the faces of precipices by means of narrow and imperfect ledges which afford more facilities for falling off than will readily be believed by any one who has not tried to stand on them. The climbers, of course, are always securely roped together in such places, and the theory is that two of them shall always be so firmly anchored that they can instantly check any slip that the third may make. But that is not always feasible. It is not feasible, for instance, at the difficult corner on the Dent Blanche, where Mr. Gabbett and the two Lochmatters came to grief.

As all three climbers were killed on that occasion, no details of the accident are known. But the elder Lochmatter was known to be an exceptionally heavy man, and the presumtion is that it was he who fell, and dragged the rest of the party after him. How he came to fall may be understood from the following description of the mauvais pas given by a traveler who traversed it a little afterwards.

"Here," he writes, "we must get round past a perpendicular ledge by creeping out on an overhanging rock and then turning sharp round, with head and arms on one side of the rock while the legs are still on the other; then we must at once cling to a hardly visible fissure and draw round the rest of the body, gently, cautiously, little by little, and hang there by the points of our fingers until our toes find their way to a second fissure lower down. I made this passage," he adds, "like a bale of goods at the end of a rope, without being conscious of the danger, and I really do not know how I escaped in safety."

The description gives some idea of what stiff rock climbing is really like, and it should be remembered that, in the Dolomites, more awkward places even than the Lochmatters' corner have often to be passed, and that when, as often happens, the rocks are glazed with ice, the danger of climbing them is more than doubled.

It is always assumed that the Dent Blanche is inaccessible in such a case, yet the story is told of an inexperienced climber who managed to get to the summit in spite of the ice.

He was on his first visit to Switzerland; and as soon as he got to Zermatt he engaged the best available guide.

"What are considered the hardest mountains here?" he asked.

The guide told him:

"The Dent Blanche, the Weisshorn and the Obergabelhorn."

"Very well," said the novice, "we'll begin with the Dent Blanche."

The guide protested. Did not his herr think it would be better to begin with something easier—with the Rothhorn, for instance, of the Strahlhorn, or the Unter, Gabelhorn?

"No," was the reply, "you've got to take me up the Dent Blanche. I've climbed in Wales, and I'll undertake to climb any rock you show me."

So the guide yielded, and the two started with a porter, and for a certain distance got on very well. But at last they came to a point where all the handholds within reach were frozen up; the nearest practicable handhold could only just be found by stretching out the ice axes. The guide explained the situation and insisted that they must turn back. But his employer had been roused to such a pitch of excitement that he would not hear of it.

"Look here," he said, "you're a bachelor; I'm a married man with a family. If I can afford to risk my life you can afford to risk yours. You've got to go on up this mountain. Otherwise I'll throw myself over the precipice, and as you're roped to me you'll have to come too."

The man was absolutely mad. There was no question that, in his excitement, he would do what he threatened if he were not obeyed. So the guide sullenly stuck his ax into the fissure and climbed up it hand over hand, and took his lunatic up and down the Dent Blanche at the time when its ascent ought by all the laws of icecraft to have been impossible.

Crossing Glaciers.

To turn from rock to snow climbing. Accidents are constantly happening on glaciers; yet the observance of the most elementary precautions ought to make such accidents absolutely impossible.

An open glacier, of course, is safe enough under any circumstances. The one thing needful is to look where you are going and not try to make flying leaps across crevasses. But even when the crevasses are masked by snow all danger may still quite easily be obviated. The simple rule is that the party crossing the glacier should never consist of less than three, and that the three should be roped together in such a way that, if one falls into a crevasse, the other two can pull him out. And this, of course, involves the further rule that the rope must always be kept taut, so that a fall may be checked before it has gained an impetus which would make it difficult to resist.

By experience it is possible to recognize a crevasse, with tolerable accuracy, in spite of its snow covering; and by sounding with the ice ax before treading on it, one ought to be able to tell whether the snow bridge will bear one's weight. But, now and again, it will happen that the most experienced man's judgment is at fault. Relying upon their instinctive perception of such things, the Swiss peasantry constantly traverse glaciers alone in midwinter. But accidents are very frequent, and when guides, tourists, or porters have attempted the same thing, accidents have constantly befallen them as well. As an illustration may be quoted the case of a reporter who foolishly ventured to return alone over the Loetschen pass. A snow bridge broke, and he fell into a crevasse, where only his knapsack saved him from breaking his neck. He lay on his back, wedged into the ice in such a way that he could not move, and it was by the merest accident that he was discovered in time, and rescued by a party journeying in the same direction.

So much, as Herodotus would say, for crevasses. Another serious Alpine danger is the danger of bad weather; and bad weather, as Leslie Stephens has pointed out, may make the Rigi at one time as dangerous as the Matterhorn at another.

To a certain extent, of course, bad weather can be foreseen; but meteorology is not yet an exact science, and even the acquired instinct of the guides is sometimes at fault, so that grave mistakes, often followed by fatal consequences, are made almost every year.

Dangers of Bad Weather.

Mont Blanc is probably the mountain in which bad weather makes the greatest difference. On a fine day the ascent of it is scarcely more dangerous than the ascent of Primrose hill; but in a storm you will lose your way, and wander round and round, until you sink down exhausted and freeze to death.

In September, 1870, a party of eleven persons, eight of whom were guides or porters, were lost in this way. When their bodies were recovered a memorandum was found in the pocket of one of them, J. Beane, of the United States of America, finished apparently just before his death and giving a brief summary of the circumstances. This is how it read:

"Tuesday, September 6.—I have made the ascent of Mont Blanc with ten persons—eight guides, Mr. Corkendal and Mr. Randall. We arrived at the summit at 2:30 o'clock. Immediately after leaving it I was enveloped in a cloud of snow. We passed the night in a grotto excavated out of snow, affording very uncomfortable shelter, and I was ill all night.

"September 7 (morning).—Intense cold; much snow falls uninterruptedly; guides restless.

"September 7 (evening).—We have been on Mont Blanc for two days in a terrible snow storm; we have lost our way and are in a hole scooped out of the snow at a height of 15,000 feet. I have no hope of descending. Perhaps this book may be found and forwarded. (Here follow some instructions on his private affairs.) We have no food; my feet are already frozen and I am exhausted; I have only strength to write a few words. I die in the faith of Jesus Christ, with affectionate thoughts of my family; my remembrance to all. I trust we may meet in heaven."

Says Leslie Stephens, commenting on the incident in The Alpine Journal:

"The main facts are so simple that little explanation is needed. The one special danger of Mont Blanc is bad weather. The inexperienced travelers were probably ignorant of the fearful danger they were encountering, and had not the slightest conception of the risk to life and limb which accompanies even a successful ascent of the mountain under such circumstances. I once ascended Mont Blanc on a day so unusually fine that we could lie on the summit for an hour, light matches in the open air and enjoy the temperature. Yet in two or three hours before sunrise, the guide of another party which ascended the same day was so severely frostbitten as to lose his toes. Such things may happen in the finest weather, when proper precautions are neglected, but in bad weather it is simple madness to proceed. Why, one cannot help asking, did not the guides oppose the wishes of their employers?"

Falling Ice.

Among other dangers that the mountaineer has to reckon with are ice avalanches and cornices.

A cornice is a mass of snow projecting over the edge of a precipice, and resting upon empty space. Occasionally it will bear the weight of one, or even several men; but, more often it gives way when trodden on, carrying a whole party to destruction. This was the case in the famous accident on the Lyskamm—a mountain where the cornices are particularly treacherous—when Messrs. William Arnold Lewis and Noel H. Patterson, with the guides Niklaus, Johann and Peter Joseph Knubel met their deaths in the year 1877. "The cornice," writes Mr. Hartley, who visited the scene of the accident immediately afterwards, "had broken away in two places, leaving some ten feet in the middle still adhering to the mountain. The length of the parts which broke away was, perhaps, forty feet on each side of the remaining portion. The distance of the fall we estimated at from 1,200 to 1,500 feet. The bodies, from the nature of the injuries they had received, had evidently fallen upon their heads on the rocks, and then, in one great bound, had reached almost the spot where they were found.

A typical instance of the ice avalanche accident happened to, and has been recorded by Mr. Whymper. Accompanied by A. W. Moore and the guides, Croz and Almer, he was trying to discover a shorter route than those usually taken between Zinal and Zermatt. After spending the night in a chalet on the Arpitetta Alp, they started and struck directly up the center of the Moming glacier. The route proved impracticable, and it became necessary to cut steps across an ice slope immediately below the great pillars and buttresses of the ice fall, which were liable to break away and descend upon them at any moment.

"I am not ashamed to confess," wrote Mr. Moore, in his journal, "that during the whole time we were crossing the slope my heart was in my mouth, and I never felt relieved from such a load of care as when, after, I suppose, a passage of about twenty minutes, we got on to the rocks and were in safety. I have never heard a positive oath come from Almer's mouth, but the language in which he kept up a running commentary, more to himself than to me, as we went along, was stronger than I should have given him credit for using. His prominent feeling seemed to be one of indignation that we should be in such a position, and self-reproach at being a party to the proceeding; while the emphatic way in which, at intervals he exclaimed: 'Quick be quick!' sufficiently betokened his alarm."

And now let the rest of the story be told in Mr. Whymper's graphic words. Croz, it should be remembered, was leading, and had advised the perilous route.

"It was not necessary," Mr. Whymper says, "to admonish Croz to be quick. He was fully as alive to the risk as any of the others. He told us afterwards that the place was not only the most dangerous he had ever crossed, but that no consideration whatever would tempt him to cross it again. Manfully did he exert himself to escape from the impending destruction. His head, bent down to his work, never turned to the right or to the left. One, two three, went his ax, and then he stepped on to the spot where he had been cutting. How painfully insecure should we have considered those steps at any other time! But now, we thought of nothing but the rocks in front, and of the hideous seracs, lurching above us, apparently in the very act of falling."

At last they reached the rocks in safety, and, says Mr. Whymper, "if they had been doubly as difficult as they were, we should still have been well content. We sat down and refreshed the inner man, keeping our eyes on the towering pinnacles of ice which we had passed, but which now were almost beneath us. Without a preliminary warning sound, one of the largest—as high as the monument at London bridge—fell upon the slope below. The stately mass heeled over as if upon a hinge, holding together until it bent 30 degrees forward, then it crushed on its base, and, rent into a thousand fragments, plunged vertically down upon the slope that we had crossed. Every atom of our track that was in its course was obliterated; all the new snow was swept away, and a broad sheet of smooth, glassy ice showed the resistless force with which it had fallen."

Southern Business Men Active.

The Baltimore Manufacturers' Record says the city of Memphis, Tenn., enjoys the presence of the Young Men's Business League, which is an energetic organization, and has succeeded in locating in Memphis four new factories, paying $300,000 yearly in wages and adding 2,500 to the population of the city. Also that "the citizens of Natchez, Miss., have recently organized the Natchez Manufacturing and Aid Association to promote the industrial interests of that city." This association has adopted the installment plan of paying up its stock, "and the capital will be used to assist manufacturing enterprises that desire to locate there." Helena, Ark., "has a business men's league that is displaying much energy and earnestness in pushing the city forward. From this organization comes another new idea in development methods, being the application of the plan of building and loan associations to the erection of manufacturing establishments."

Gould's Posthumous Piety.

From The New York World.

The family of the late Jay Gould is about to erect at Roxbury, in this state, a memorial church, to cost a quarter of a million dollars. On its corner-stone will be this inscription: "To the Glory of God and in Memory of Jay Gould." This posthumous juxtaposition of two names that were not conspicuously associated during the life of the late Jay Gould must be accepted by the public chronicler as a private arrangement of the family in which the public has no hand and no special interest. It would be very unjust even to hint that the late Jay Gould did not in divers ways, that we know nothing about, attempt to glorify both God and Gould, but it cannot be said that he succeeded in convincing a very large circle outside of his own heirs of the fact.

Yet They Say Philadelphia Is Slow.

From The New York Tribune.

A number of Philadelphia men carry with them cards on which is printed the following information:

I am not going to the world's fair.

For purposes of economy I shall go to Europe instead.

It is not hot enough for me.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething gives quiet, helpful rest. 25 cents a bottle.

REDUCED RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Headquarters for World's Fair Tickets 48 Wall Street.

By organizing parties of ten you can save $5.24 on your ticket. Call at office and get guide to the fair and information about hotel accommodations from $1 a day and upward. Sleeping car berths reserved in advance. R. A. Williams, Ticket and Passenger Agent E. T., V. and G. R'y. june 23—1m.

Don't Forget.

That that E. T. V. & Ga. is the only line running through cars to Chicago via Cincinnati. Stop-overs given at Chattanooga, Cincinnati. Louisville and Indianapolis. This is the original World's Fair Route. July 7—1w.

TO THE WORLD'S FAIR, THE E. T., V. & G.

REDUCED RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Headquarters for World's Fair Tickets 48 Wall Street.

By organizing parties of ten you can save $5.24 on your ticket. Call at office and get guide to the fair and information about hotel accommodations from $1 a day and upward. Sleeping car berths reserved in advance. R. A. Williams, Ticket and Passenger Agent E. T., V. & G. R'y. june 23-1-m.

MOUNTAINS OR SEASHORE?

Low Saturday Rates by the E. T., V. & G. to Both.

The E. T. V. & Ga. have placed on sale tickets (from Atlanta to Lookout Mountain and return, good on all afternoon trains of every Saturday, and morning trains of every Sunday at $3.10 round trip, good to return until trains leaving Chattanooga Monday morning following. The tickets Atlanta to Cumberland and return at $5, and to St. Simons and return at $4.50, will continue to be sold every Saturday, and are proving to be very popular with the resorters. July 7—1w.

IS A SPECIES OF GAMBLING.

About Trials by Jury and a Chapter on Lawyers in General.

From The Brooklyn Eagle.

"It is a species of gambling, this trial by jury," said a lawyer the other day, as he sat in court awaiting a verdict. "Of course I don't mean that all our work is of such a nature. But take the majority of damage cases—and the calendars are crowded with them—they are taken on speculation. We either get hold of the case or the case comes to us. In most instances the injured person is in humble circumstances and the exacting of a retainer would virtually mean that the case would never get into court. So the lawyer takes up the matter with the understanding that he is to have a certain percentage of what moneys are recovered. Sort of gambling, is it not? All the expenses of preparation come out of the lawyer's pocket. He takes his chances on a verdict. If it comes, he wins; if not, he loses. Gambling, ain't it?"

The nonchalant way in which the lawyer accepts a judgment of the court or the verdict of a jury is often interesting to watch. Take a case, for instance, where a large amount is involved and where the attorney's fee depends so largely upon the outcome. Perhaps he has been preparing the case for many months and engaged in the actual trial for days. Then he has summed it all up and sat down while the jury is out deciding upon a verdict. Is it not natural that he should be somewhat nervous when the twelve men return to their places in the courtroom—the foreman with his ultimatum either pro or con? But one never sees the experienced lawyer exhibit nervousness. The foreman may get up and in a few words shatter the attorney's prospects of a fee of almost any amount. Yet the lawyer does not show his disappointment. He is, perhaps, chatting pleasantly with some fellow practitioner as though an entirely disinterested party. When the verdict, adverse and fee shattering, has been returned, he goes forward to the bar in the most-matter-of-fact way and makes the usual and formal motion for a new trial. That is all. Then he gathers up his papers and goes out with the air of a man upon whom disappointment finds no resting place.

While the old lawyer, by his long experience, has learned to cover any feelings of disappointment so effectually, the young practitioner is less fortunate. Cases are fewer in his office, too, and the loss of one is not an easy matter to bear. So, while the jury is out he is pretty apt to be pacing up and down the corridor or displaying his anxiety and nervousness in some other way. Every noise and bustle in the hall gives him a start, and when the jury does at last come in one may almost see him shake with the beating of his heart. The verdict is against him. He stands confused and crestfallen. Some one at his elbow whispers about a motion for a new trial. He takes the hint and bungles through it. Then he hurries from the courtroom feeling that the whole world is pointing its finger at him and crying, "He lost his case!" But how different it is when the case is won.

How to Become an Aristocrat.

"It is rather tiresome," said a Wagner parlor car conductor to a New York Herald man, "the airs people put on in a parlor car. The moment they get seated they begin to behave like kings and queens and to order people around as if they had been used to having servants at their beck and call all their lives. If you want to see a rapid change from a plain American citizen to a haughty aristocrat just watch the passengers troop out of the waiting rooms to the trains. You can tell a mile off which of them have seats in the parlor car. Their noses hang high in the air, and they get around with a sort of supercilious strut. The ordinary day coach passengers as they go along side of a Wagner car, from the windows of which the haughty faces are peering, assume a sort of a hang-dog look, as if they belonged to an inferior race. They sneak into their humble coaches and make themselves feel as small as possible. Meanwhile the parlor car people, bulging out with their self-importance, having hung their silk hat up in the cars and donned little skull caps. Then they promenade up and down the platform talking in a loud tone of voice to each other in a way never adopted by the plain passengers and glaring fiercely at every one who hasn't a place in the parlor car. When the car starts they swing themselves aboard with an air that makes folks who don't know them think they own the road. When a parlor car passenger sees a friend in an ordinary coach he pretends not to. If the ordinary coach man foist his presence on him he gets himself superciliously treated. The relations of these two men are never the same again. The sense of equality has been lost, and the parlor car man regards the other forever afterwards as a lower class citizen. It's the most pronounced case of the caste feeling. Parlor cars divide the people into nobility and plebeians just as much as titles of nobility—in the minds of the occupants of the parlor cars."

Realized That She Had to Stand Somewhere

From The Chicago Inter Ocean.

Helen—I do think that man I stood in front of in the car must have been a perfect brute.

Nettie—Why, dear?

"I stood on his foot for twenty minutes and he didn't have manners enough to offer me his seat."

A Lightning Conductor.

From The Philadelphia Record.

"Jump aboard, miss," said the conductor briskly. "I'll see to your bag."

"But mamma wants to kiss me goodby," replied the girl.

"I'll attend to that, too. All aboard!"

It Sells at Fruit Prices Anyhow.

From The New York Tribune.

The interstate commerce commission has with becoming gravity declared that celery is a vegetable and not a fruit. The country breathes freely once more.

READY MADE MUSTARD PLASTERS

We were the first manufacturers on this Continent. Our latest improvement surpasses anything ever before produced. 15c., 25c., 35c. per tin. Be sure to have SEABURY'S. Ask for them spread on cotton cloth.

SEABURY'S SULPHUR CANDLES.

Prevention is better than cure, by burning these candles bad smells in basements, closets, &c. are destroyed, and thus contagious diseases are kept away; also useful for expelling mosquitos and irritating insects. Price, 25c. each.

To purify sick-rooms, apartments, etc., use

HYDRONAPHTHOL PASTILLES,

which in burning, disinfect and produce a fragrance refreshing and invigorating. 25c. per box of 12. Sole Manufacturers,

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Pharmaceutical Chemists, } NEW YORK.

mar 26-5t top col n r m

NOTICE.

Office of the Amazon Fire Insurance Company, Cincinnati, O., June 21, 1893.—This is to notify the public that the Amazon Fire Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, O., has withdrawn from business in the state of Georgia. Said company has canceled all policies issued by it in the state of Georgia, and has satisfied and paid all losses and all claims of its policy holders in the state of Georgia, and on the twenty-first day of August, 1893, will make application to Hon. Wm. A. Wright, comptroller general and insurance commissioner of the state of Georgia, for leave to withdraw from the state treasury the $25,000 of bonds of the Amazon Insurance Company now on deposit with him.

GAZZAM GANO, President, Amazon Insurance Company.

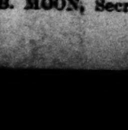
june25 2m

Who Said Money is Tight?

Not so! If you need any money call on the New York loan office, who will lend you money for any length of time at a low rate of interest. All transactions strictly confidential. HENRY H. SCHAUL, Proprietor, 146 Decatur Street.

june29-2m

MEETINGS.



A regular convocation of Mount Zion Chapter, No. 16, Royal Arch Masons, will be held in Masonic hall, old Capitol building, at 8 o'clock sharp, this (Monday) evening. Work in the Mark and Past Master degrees. Companions qualified are fraternally invited to attend. Take elevator at the Forsyth street entrance.

JAMES MAYSON, High Priest.
Z. B. MOON, Secretary.

NEW AND STYLISH SUMMER FOOTWEAR

SOLID COMFORT

We are Prepared to Fit Any Foot with

SOLID COMFORT

Shoes at Popular Prices.

BYCK BROS. & CO.,

27 Whitehall Street.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS

SOLID COMFORT

COME TO OUR STORE

And See the Prettiest Selection of

DIAMONDS

IN THE CITY:

PRICES EXCEEDINGLY LOW

MAIER & BERKELE

31 and 93 Whitehall Street.

HEALTHY KIDNEYS

No other organs in the human economy perform a more important function than the Kidneys.

The bood cannot be kept pure unless the kidneys are healthy and active.

Many a bright intellect has been cut down in the full flower of life because the Kidneys were neglected, and the blood was thereby permitted to become poisoned and diseased. Every derangement of the Kidneys are danger signals, and should be be promptly heeded and promptly treated.

Stuart's Gin and Buchu

Is a true Kidney tonic, and acts promptly on the Kidneys, Bladder and the whole Urinary tract. Thousands of testimonials can be furnished from those who have tested its virtues. Read the following:

Greenesboro, Ga.—After having tried various patent medicines, and also several doctors, I commenced the use of STUART'S GIN AND BUCHU, and it has given better results than any other remedy I have ever taken. I cheerfully recommend it to those in need of a reliable Kidney, Bladder and Urinary remedy. T. B. RICE.

Sold by all druggists.

Hon. W. C. SIBLEY, of Augusta, Ga., says:

"The Electropoise cured me of *Sciatica*, after the best physicians North had failed."

Send for a book of information about this wonderful *home treatment*, that *cures* after other methods fail.

ATLANTIC ELECTROPOISE CO., 46 Luckie St., Atlanta, Ga.

Electropoise. (TRADE MARK) "ATMOSPHERIC OXYGEN" BY ABSORPTION

12

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED RIGHT AWAY—Reliable men at home or to travel to keep our show cards tacked up in towns, on trees and fences along public roads. Steady work in your own county. $75 a month and $3 a day expenses deposited in your bank when started. J. H. Schaaf & Co., 364 Walnut street, Cincinnati, O. july 2—2w. eod.

WANTED—At good wages, full crew of compress hands. Write to O. J. Morris, Superintendent Shippers' Compress Company, Hillsboro, Tex. july 6—7t.

SALARY or commission to agents to handle the patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. The most useful and novel invention of the age. Erases ink thoroughly in two seconds. Works like magic. 200 to 500 per cent profit. Agents making $50 per week. We also want a general agent to take charge of territory and appoint subagents. A rare chance to make money. Write for terms and specimen of erasing. Monroe Eraser Manufacturing Co., X., 392, La Crosse, Wis. feb 19—1y

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—A competent housegirl familiar with diningroom service. Apply to Mrs. E. P. Howell, Gordon street, West End. july 7—4t.

WANTED—Ladies to write at home. Enclose stamped envelope. Bertha Benz, secretary, South Bend, Ind. may 7—180t

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Two lady teachers of voice culture, piano and pipe organ, desire positions conjointly if possible. References: Hollins institute and the New England Conservatory. Address Postmaster, Fork Union postoffice, Fluvanna County, Virginia. july9-3t

WANTED—Agents.

AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE—$5 to $10 a day sure to men of good address. Write P. O. Box 366, or call at 7 Pryor street, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—General agent to organize corps of canvassers to sell in city and country our superb art work, "Scenes From Every Land," containing over 500 magnificent photographic views; size, 11 1-2 by 14 1-2 inches, with introduction by General Lew Wallace, author of "Ben-Hur," and descriptions by Edward Everett Hale, D. D., Russell Conwell, D. D., LL. D., Hon. William C. P. Breckinridge, Hon. Henry Watterson and other talented writers. Ahead of all competitors, larger views, finer photographs, twice as many of them, more handsomely bound and lower in price; sells at sight to people who never bought a book in their lives. Absolute control of territory. Cash salary and commission. A splendid opening for the right man. Must be able to control a number of high-class professional agents. Address, at once, Mast, Crowell & Kirkpatrick, Springfield, O. july8-sat mon

WANTED—Boarders.

ROOMS AND BOARD—Pleasant rooms and first-class board, near in; references. Apply 8 West Ellis street. july 6—4t.

FOR RENT.—Cottages, Houses, Etc.

FOR RENT—The 8-room brick residence, No. 1 Washington street; at a reduced price. Mrs. A. J. Moore, 104 Crew street. july9-d2t

FOR RENT—Elegant seven-room house, 150 Crumley street, papered, waterworks, gas, bathroom. Call at adjoining store 148 Crumley street. june23-tf

FOR RENT—Several nice rooms on second floor of Constitution building; can be made into a suite of offices or changed to suit desirable tenant. Apply at Constitution business office. tf

FOR RENT—Miscellaneous.

FOR RENT—The unexpired lease on a number of desirable office rooms on second and third floor of building cor. Broad and Marietta sts. Parties desiring these rooms can arrange with landlord for new lease at expiration of our lease. Telephone Exchange. july8 2w

FOR RENT—By the year, from September 1st next, a new, well arranged brick storeroom, about 30x75 feet, on public square of this place, fronting courthouse. For terms, etc., apply to H. K. Gairdner, Elberton, Ga. july 5—2w

PERSONAL.

WRITE for sample copy of our beautifully illustrated marriage journal. Brown Publishing Company, Toledo, O. july9-17t

CASH paid for old gold. Julius R. Watts & Co., 57 Whitehall street.

IF YOU ARE PAYING $10, $15, $25 or more rent, stop it, and buy house and lot from me at same payment and own your property. First-class neighborhood. Two electric car lines. Pavements, belgian blocks, water and sewer down and paid for. Call early, between 9 and 10 a. m. and 3 and 5 p. m. R. H. Jones, 45 Marietta street, city.

FOR SALE—Real Estate.

I HAVE a beautiful two-story house on Woodward avenue, nine rooms with two large halls. Lot 40x130, nicely shaded and terraced, making a very valuable home. A good well on rear porch. Improvements all down. This property would be cheap at $5,000, but as I have decided to leave the city will take $4,000. Will accept as last payment vacant lot or a nice small business of most any kind and balance at $45 per month. Address Owner, box 360, city. july7-tf

FOR SALE—By a non-resident, four very desirable vacant lots, each 50 feet front running back parallel with Lee street, 193 feet to an alley, being on corner Lee street and West End avenue, and fronting on West End avenue. Will sell to colored people. For terms apply to H. Wise, Postoffice box 183, Cincinnati, Ohio. july9-2t

MONEY TO LOAN.

WE ARE PREPARED To negotiate loans on choice residence and central business property in amounts from $3,000 to $100,000 without delay, at very low rates. Riley-Grant Company No. 28 S. Broad street. july 1—1y.

MONEY TO LOAN.—Money can be obtained by borrowers for long periods on Atlanta improved real estate by applying to Brandon & Arkwright, 14 1-2 South Broad st. July 8 1m

JOHN V. DIXON, 411 Equitable building, negotiates loans on city property at reasonables rates. Good building and loan stock negotiated for cash. july9-1y

MONEY TO LEND on central business and improved residence property at 6 and 7 per cent. Apply at once to Weyman & Connors, 511 Equitable building. may11-1y

7 PER CENT—Money to lend on improved Atlanta property. No delay. Rosser & Carter, over Merchants' bank. feb 7—6m

$2,500 TO LOAN at once on Atlanta property. William C. Hale, 21 North Pryor, corner Decatur street.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—I have for sale the patent of a safety pin—a needed article in every household; is easily and cheaply made, yielding a clear profit of not less than 100 per cent. This is well worth the attention of any party with small capital who desires to engage in manufacturing. Edward McConnell, Folsom's Hotel, 14 to 20 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. july9-6t

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFES New and second hand. Safes moved and repaired; call on, or address, Atlanta Safe Company, 35 North Broad street, Southern Agents Mosler Safe Company. july2 tf

FOR SALE—A full line of Herring-Hall-Marvin Company's fire and burglar-proof safes, vault doors, depository boxes; also some second-hand safes taken in exchange. Phone 724. Call or address B. F. Smith, 34 West Alabama street, Atlanta, Ga. april 1—6m

BUILDING MATERIAL.

CONTRCTORS ND BUILDERS—We are selling strictly lump lime in ten-barrel lots at 35 cents, and guarantee it to give satisfaction. Call and see us, and we will make you extremely low figures on your building materials. G. O. Williams & Bro., 257 Marietta st.; 'Phone 328. july9-d-tf

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

The daily, per year. $6 00
The Sunday (20 to 36 pages). 2 00
The daily and Sunday, per year. . . 8 00
The weekly, per year (12 pages). . . 1 00
All editions sent postpaid to any address.
At these reduced rates all subscriptions must be paid in advance.

Contributors must keep copies of articles. We do not undertake to return rejected MSS., and will do so under no circumstances unless accompanied by return postage.

Nichols & Holliday, Eastern Advertising Agents. Address Constitution Building, Atlanta, Ga.

Where to Find The Constitution.

The Constitution can be found on sale as follows:
New York—Brentano's 124 Fifth avenue.
New York—Fifth Avenue hotel news stand.
Cincinnati—J. R. Hawley, 162 Vine street.
Washington—Metropolitan hotel.
Jacksonville—W. E. Armstrong.
Chicago—P. O. News Co., 91 Adams street.
Chicago—Columbia Hotel.
Chicago—Hotel Mecca.

12 CENTS PER WEEK

For The Daily Constitution, or 50 cents per calendar month. Sixteen cents per week for The Daily and Sunday Constitution, or 67 cents per calendar month; delivered to any address by carrier in the city of Atlanta. Send in your name at once.

ATLANTA, GA., July 10, 1893.

Unreasonable Extremists.

The people of the four silver states have good reason to be dissatisfied with a policy that would close their mines and throw thousands of men out of employment, but they should discuss the matter like good citizens, and not indulge in any wild and revolutionary talk.

Some of the speeches delivered at the Denver mass meeting the other day were simply disgraceful. The orators declared that they knew no country nor no party but silver. They openly threatened to go to war if there was no other way to control congress in their interests. Judge Belford, in the course of his speech, said:

Oliver Cromwell, with a squad of soldiers, once dispersed the house of commons because it would not pass laws to suit him. A century ago Louis XVI undertook to disperse the French parliament. It went out at one door and came in at the other and chopped off his head. Today there is a president in the white house who does not propose to take the trouble to disperse his parliament. He proposes to buy it, to bribe it, to deprave it with the patronage that the American people have placed under the control of his high office. Cromwell got rid of Charles I, the French got rid of Louis XVI—and the American people will take care of Grover Cleveland.

These remarks were enthusiastically applauded, and the sentiment of those present seemed to be in favor of ruining the country if they could not rule it.

We have had too much of this talk lately from the west. Last week a silver mine owner wired Wall street that if the opposition to silver continued there would be a revolution and a western-southern republic. Sensible Americans should not threaten secession or rebellion as a remedy for obnoxious legislation. The country has not yet recovered from its disastrous civil war, and the people do not want any more of it. We must have a republic of law and order. The majority is able to rule through the ballot box, and violent methods of righting real or imaginary grievances are both unnecessary and unjustifiable.

It is true that the silver question is one of tremendous importance, but the same is true of the tariff, and there are advocates of state banks and the income tax who would regard their defeat as utterly ruinous. We cannot afford to smash the government every time congress disappoints us. It would be better to wait a few years for the reforms so much needed than to break up the union and go into the throat-cutting business.

The people of the south desire to see the pledges of the democratic platform fully redeemed, but if they cannot have their way they are not going to shoulder their guns and fight it out. They will go to the ballot box again and elect men who will carry out the wishes of their constituents. We commend this policy to the silver states. They are injuring their cause when they listen to such agitators as Judge Belford. If reason cannot win a majority of the American people over to the side of free silver, violence cannot do it. Before the people of this country will see the union dissolved they will postpone the consideration of their financial and tariff reforms for another generation. We want peace and prosperity, but, if we cannot have both, our voice is for peace. The mistake of secession must not be repeated. It would make our ruin complete.

For Business Men to Think Of.

It is given out that the worst of the depression in Wall street is over, and this statement means that the affairs of that whirlpool of speculation have practically adjusted themselves to the recent rise in gold as shown by the depreciation of silver and in the collapse of other values. Wall street is said to be resting easier. The patient is still feverish, but all the symptoms are more favorable.

Nevertheless, there is much in the situation to attract the thoughtful attention of business men in Georgia and in the south. The contraction of values and credits that struck Wall street while its bankers were trying to employ the maladministration of the Sherman law to force an issue of 4 per cent bonds was, and is, world-wide. It was caused by the adoption of the single gold standard in Austria, and the consequent demand for gold to fill the Austrian loan, and it was rendered more acute by the knowledge of financiers that the British government of India was preparing to close its mints to the free coinage of silver. But, as we are told, affairs in Wall street have adjusted themselves to the new conditions, and word comes that there is a better feeling. This is good news, indeed. The cause of the better feeling, according to the New York organs of gold monometallism, is the certainty of the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law.

The Constitution has already declared that it would be better for this law to be unconditionally repealed and the country brought face to face with the effects thereof than to permit the merciless gold element of Wall street to bring about a real panic. There was never but one argument in favor of that act—it is the only law on our statute books that recognizes silver as money, and its unconditional repeal will deprive our coined silver of its money function. The Harrison policy, under which the act is still administered, has practically destroyed whatever effect this recognition of silver as money may have had. This policy, set afoot by Foster, enabled the bond forcers of Wall street to carry forward their conspiracy to drain the treasury of its free gold, and their efforts were supplemented by foreign governments who saw how easy it was to procure a share of our gold accumulations.

But one thing remains to be considered, and that is the effect the unconditional repeal of the law will have on the price of silver, on the price of cotton and wheat, and, by a natural and an inevitable reaction, on the business of the country. It is this element of doubt and uncertainty that is sufficient to give intelligent business men of the south food for thought. There is no room for sentiment in the consideration of this question. It is a plain business proposition all the way through. We have seen, in spite of all effort to cover up and conceal the facts, that the prices of wheat and cotton and all other staple products have fallen with the falling price of silver; that the movement for the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law is a movement in behalf of gold monometallism, and that its success will effectually prevent any form of compromise. The Sherman law of 1873 will be restored to the statute books, and the money function of silver will be utterly destroyed, except in the form of subsidiary coinage.

Now, the question for our business men to consider is, what will be the effect of this final silver crash on the interests of trade and commerce, on the price of wheat and cotton, and on the value of all forms of investment? The Constitution presents no opinion on the subject. It has ceased to argue the matter. It has less to lose by the readoption of the single gold standard in the United States than any business interest of this town outside of a national bank. It has taken Mr. Louis Windmuller, of the New York Chamber of Commerce, at his word. He declared in an address before that body the other day that "congress must respect our wishes. The finances of this country are controlled by New York bankers." Practically this is entirely true. But it would not be true if our business men of intelligence and influence were alive to their own interests as affected by the financial issues.

The great question to be considered at this moment is this: Will a silver crash at this time add to the prostration that has followed the Austrian gold movement, that has followed the struggle for gold on the part of Russia, France and England, and that has followed the demonetization of silver in India? Our business men can judge of the matter for themselves according to the lights before them.

A Plain Talk.

The Wilmington Messenger states the leading causes of southern poverty as follows:

1. The great war, its losses, its devastations. It bankrupted the rich south, deprived it of tens of thousands of its best citizens and robbed it of its entire basis of credit. The south had to start afresh in the business of life. Everything was a waste and poverty stalked abroad.

2. Then came the savage, oppressive, ruinous reconstruction era, with all of its stealings, mountain debts, foolish, sectional legislation.

3. The high tariff tax laws of the republican party that made the rich north richer, and robbed the poor for the benefit of plutocracy. The money devil has had a vast deal to do with the poverty and prostration of the south.

4. Then there is the wicked and unfortunate demonetization of silver in 1873.

5. Now come other agents of injury. First in the long continued policy of growing one market crop and buying everything. The south has clung to cotton and tobacco and bought hay and corn and wheat and bacon and lard and vegetables and fruits. It has acted like an overgrown simpleton in this matter. It has played the part of a gambler, risking all on one doubtful card. The world is over-stocked with cotton and still the south has tried to over-do the business of cotton production and has made a splendid success. It has literally, in the language of the scriptures of inspiration, been a hewer of wood and a drawer of water for the rich, dominant, progressive north. So long as the foolishness is persisted in there will be a scarcity of money in the south.

Then our sensible contemporary proceeds to give its readers a plain talk. It says that the south buys nearly everything it consumes of the north—utensils, machinery, furniture, musical instruments, medicines—all that is made in workshops—all that is produced by the loom or anvil, or even in the fields. All the money we get for our farm products must go north to pay for merchandise. All this is so notorious that a New York paper recently said that the south always has a money famine because she has so little to sell. She needs more shops and more pay rolls. If a million gold dollars were scattered right and left in this region today they would all start northward by the end of the week. Admitting the full force of this statement, The Messenger says:

Where is the cure? Not in simply making more cotton and tobacco? It is in diversifying the crops—in multiplying the smaller industries—in raising all consumed at home—in manufacturing everything used in the south—in keeping the money at home.

But there is still another factor of recuperation, independence and safety not to be overlooked in this hurried review of causes. It is this. The south must be more industrious. Fact. There must be less idling. Men must work more. Let us illustrate. We use one used aforetime:

In the great war between the states the south had upon an average 400,000 of its chief white laborers and managers in the armies. The negroes, the white boys and old men at home made ample supplies for those at home and fed their own armies, also often the yankee armies, and that, too, after large sections had been overrun and ravaged by ruthless invaders. Now, if this could be done in 1861-65, and in great abundance, why is it with peace for twenty-eight years, and all the men at home, the south cannot raise all it consumes—all it eats, wears, etc? The one answer is—it does not try to do it—it does not work enough to do it. More industry—more well directed industry is what is chiefly needed. Think on these things.

There is nothing new in this view of the situation. Thousands of thoughtful southerners have been writing and talking on this line for the past forty years, but our people are slow to make the needed change in their individual conditions. It is a change, however, that must be made if we would enjoy genuine progress and prosperity. We must revive the energy and enterprise of the war period and diversify our industries so that this will become a self-supporting section, selling a great deal and buying very little. Our watchword should be: More products, more shops and more pay rolls!

An Unfortunate Duke.

The duke of Veragua has made a very favorable impression in America, and our people will regret to learn that he has become a bankrupt during his visit.

It is proposed to get up a subscription for him in the United States, South America and the West Indies—a subscription that will make him again a gentleman of independent fortune.

We doubt the propriety of the scheme. The duke has been speculating and his ventures have turned out badly. The consequences are unpleasant, but he should pay the penalty. There are many worthy people in this country who have lost fortunes, but nobody is passing the hat and taking up a collection for them. The fact that the duke is the descendant of Columbus is another reason why he should not be treated like a beggar. If anybody wants to lend him a few thousand dollars for a start in business it will be all right, but there should be no subscription—no donation. Once set the precedent and the hat will have to be passed for every unfortunate speculator whose ancestors happened to be distinguished people.

If the duke will become an American citizen there are plenty of big firms and corporations that would pay him a big salary for the use of his name. It would be so easy for him to stay here and earn a little fortune that we can see no good reason for making him a present of one.

Conflicting Financial Views.

Ex-Senator John B. Henderson in his remarkable letter to Secretary Carlisle takes the position that the amount of currency in circulation has nothing to do with the prosperity of the country.

And yet a recent telegram from New York states that the scarcity of currency is becoming a serious matter, and some banks are pushed to meet the demands upon them. The insufficiency of the currency supply in the south and west is one reason why the people are demanding the restoration of their old system of state banks. The New York Morning Advertiser believes that the democratic party will carry its state bank plank into immediate effect. It says:

The party now stands pledged to revive state banks of issue. That will provide immediate inflation. The extra session of congress next month is pretty certain to remove the tax which now prohibits state banks of issue. Several southern states have already enacted laws authorizing local banks to issue currency and in less than ten days after congress acts the printing presses will begin turning out money which will pass at once into neighborhood circulation. These state bank notes will not enter into foreign exchange nor even interstate usage to any considerable degree, but the democratic party will be happy.

One would naturally suppose from this jeering comment that the state banking system was a new experiment and a very dangerous one. The truth of the matter is that during the first eighty years of the country's history state banks of issue flourished and furnished the people with most of their currency. We made these state bank notes do good service. The people grew rich, built cities and railways and imported all the foreign luxuries they wanted. Some of the notes had only a local circulation, but there were banks in New York, South Carolina, Georgia, Louisiana and other states whose notes were accepted as good money everywhere.

There is no danger to be apprehended from the revival of the system. The notes can easily be safely guarded under state laws, and there is no possible chance for wild cat money to get into circulation. If a shaky concern should issue notes the whole country would be immediately notified and the bills would return to the bank for redemption, and it would have to wind up its business. The people want good money, and in these days of commercial agencies and telegraphic communication a wild cat bank would be exposed in very short order.

It strikes us that in a country where 95 per cent of the business is done on credit, and where checks are so largely used in the transaction of business there should be no objection to state banks of issue. The idea is simply to afford men of wealth additional facilities for using their credit in a way that will be a public convenience. The New York Advertiser is very much mistaken if it supposes that men of no capital can issue state bank notes that will get into circulation and never be redeemed. The American people are not easily bamboozled in money matters.

A Good Example.

Governor Flower stopped a run on a bank at Watertown, N. Y., in a few hours last week.

The governor appeared among the depositors and told them that their action was unwise. Such runs would cause banks to hoard their funds, and merchants and manufacturers being unable to borrow, would have to suspend business. People would be thrown out of employment and the depositors would soon find their policy reacting upon them. Governor Flower went on to say that he would guarantee full payment to the depositors.

The panicky citizens cheered the governor and went off without asking for their money. In every community there are bankers and capitalists who could follow Governor Flower's example very safely and profitably to all concerned. When a run begins on a bank the other banks can stop it at once by rallying to the support of the threatened institution. Then the depositors will renew their confidence in the bank and a panic will be averted.

It is sound business policy for capitalists to come to the rescue and check anything in the shape of a run on the banks. When they restore confidence it is just the same as putting a large amount of cash into circulation.

Editor Watterson has discovered that he cannot use a hyphen in the title of his lecture on "Money and Morals." The truth is the two cannot be put n the same barrel.

In 1873, silver was worth 132 cents an ounce. Cotton brought 20 cents a pound in Atlanta, and wheat 150 cents a bushel. In 1893 silver is worth 73 cents an ounce, cotton 7 cents a pound, and wheat 64 cents a bushel. However, this is of no interest to business men.

When Colonel Windmuller announced before the New York Chamber of Commerce the other day that "the bankers of New York control the finances of this country," he uttered a fact that might not to be a fact.

We trust that some courageous congressman will have the nerve to carry the democratic platform to the extra session with him.

It is to be feared that Editor Watterson's spring and summer lecture tour has prevented him from administering physic to the tariff question.

The tariff issue will have to be removed from the hospital to the extra session in an ambulance. We trust the nurses will be careful.

Democratic congressmen cannot do better than to devote one hour every day to the discussion of the Democratic platform.

The August session will give rise to perspiration, but there will be some remarkable sweating in the fall of '94 if congressmen fail to redeem the pledges of the democratic platform.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

A Californian writes: "A few years ago I was stopping over at a hotel at Redding in the upper Sacramento. A rancher came along with as fine a lot of watermelons as I ever saw and stated that every one of them was seedless. The landlord bought some and served them for dinner. They were as good melons as one ever tasted and not one of them had a single seed. This was a revelation to me, and as the rancher remained for dinner I was curious enough to ask him the secret of their production. 'Easy enough,' said he, 'You plant your melons in the ordinary way. When the vines are two or three feet long cover them at the joints (where the leaves come out) with fresh dirt. In a few days—say a week—roots will have formed at the places where the vines are covered sufficient to keep the vines alive. Then cut off the vine between the first joint and the parent stem, and all the melons that grow on the disconnected vine will be seedless.' The man offered to take me in his patch a mile or so out of town and show me all about it, but I did not have time to investigate the subject. But this much I know, he had the seedless melons and I helped to eat them."

Women in Japan are now allowed to own property, hold government positions and profess any religious faith. A few years ago a Japanese woman was a mere chattel without any rights.

William Henry Hurlburt is out in a two-column letter explaining his reasons for remaining in concealment. His chief reason seems to be his fear that if discovered he will be taken to England and tried for perjury.

There has been a remarkable increase of late in the sect known as the Seventh-Day Baptists in Plainfield, N. J. This circumstance would not call for comment were it not that action by the city authorities has become necessary in consequence of this growth. The Seventh-Day Baptists observe Saturday as the Sabbath, and by a special ordinance those of them who keep shops have been permitted to have them open on Sunday. Advantage has been taken of this arrangement by persons who claim to be Seventh-Day Baptists, but who are such for revenue only; that is, in this way they are enabled to carry on business seven days in the week. The surprising thing in the matter is the innocence of the city authorities, who supposed that no one would take advantage of the ordinance referred to except those whom it was designed to benefit.

The Connecticut legislature paid the newspaper reporters $350 a piece at the recent session. Every year several thousand dollars are spent in this way. The custom is not followed by the legislature of any other state.

Mexico has tried to prohibit bullfights, but the clamor of the people has caused the law to be repealed.

Speaking of the riots in Paris, The New York Evening Post says: "It would seem to be a fitting time for the Paris mob to revive the practice of the 'living barricade.' This was a system, in vogue in the Parisian revolutions of the early part of the century, whereby the rioters would seize upon some prominent person of the district and advance on the police or military with him as a shield. As they rushed forward they would cry out, 'Don't shoot your beloved priest,' etc. If the mob of today would only lay hands on those insurrectionaries who pose as labor leaders, and those municipal counselors who have fooled the socialists to the top of their bent, and put them at the head of the column in the old way, and then if the soldiers would make sure that their cartridges were all right and would aim straight, it would be a great relief all around. The argument of pike and gun is the only one to address to rioters, particularly in Paris, as the first Napoleon demonstrated."

STATE PRESS COMMENT.

Thomasville Times: Georgia's judges are worked hard and very poorly paid.

Columbus Enquirer-Sun: We are amind to predict that the populist campaign in Georgia this summer will turn out to be a very flat affair. The farmers of Georgia have learned a thing or two in the last twelve months.

Albany Herald: The only postoffice appointments that Georgians are getting now are a few little insignificant inland jobs that no one seems to care anything about.

Henry County Weekly: South Georgia claims, that it does not receive its share of public pap. Our brothers of the wire-grass region should not grumble, so long as pine holds out and watermelons grow.

Savannah News: Reduced to its simplest terms, the advice of the Georgia supreme court to an eloping couple is, be sure you are of the proper age and don't get caught.

Athens Banner: We regret to see on the part of some of our contemporaries a desire to stir up ill feeling between north and south Georgia on the question of offices and patronage. Are we not all Georgians, and does not the honor conferred upon Georgians meet with hearty approval at our hands, whether the appointees hail from north Georgia, south Georgia, east Georgia or west Georgia?

FOUND IN THE FURROW.

Henry County Weekly: The threshing season is about over, and the good housewives are beginning to make bread from new-ground grain.

Albany Herald: Southwest Georgia will have no corn cribs with holes in them this fall. All the cracks will be filled with large ears of corn.

Jackson Herald: Good seasons, growing crops and "laying-by" makes the farmers cheerful. Good cheer, comfort and prosperity!

Cartersville American: The past week or two has been a busy time with the farmers, but now the hay is stored away in the barns, the wheat is ready to be threshed, and corn and cotton will soon be laid by.

Thomaston Times: Mr. T. J. Nelson is one of Upson's most progressive farmers. He has always been successful, because, in addition to intellingent methods of farming, he has added that absolutely necessary requisite of raising his own supplies at home. He is going still farther, and is now raising his own horses.

Boston World: Whatsoever else may be said of the present crop in this county, nothing is better than it has been made with less expense to the farmers than any crop for years passed. As a general thing, they have made it with their own resources, and will, therefore, be able to control a larger per cent of it than they have been able to do in the past.

JUST FROM GEORGIA.

Now, Wouldn't It?

Now, would'nt it be very
Nice to be with Colonel Peary.
As he navigates through icebergs to the pole;
To spend the summer season
Where the weather's fair and freezin'
And you never hear the thunder growl and roll.

Now wouldn't it be be splendid
Just to sink to rest attended
By a furry and a frozen polar bear;
And when Morning's breath entices,
Strike a straight road where the ice is,
And slice the wind a-driving with your deer!

But "melt's" the word to usward,
And the weather, drifting cussward,
Seems to rage beyond all counsel and control;
O, to cross the great equator
In a fast refrigerator,
On the track of Colonel Peary and the pole!

The editor of The Spring Place Jimplecute announces that he has "run his paper for glory" as long as he can afford it, and a blaze of glory in this weather is rather uncomfortable.

Too High Entirely.

She—How high the ocean rolls!
He—Yes; six dollars a day, and bathing suits extra.

The lark is not in it now; you rise with the thermometer.

The Thomasville Review has suspended. It was good while it lasted.

No Rest for the Weary.

The crop's "laid by," the farmers say;
They doff the big sunbonnet.
And wonder if the crop will pay
The mortgage growing on it.

A bright and interesting weekly newspaper is The Columbus Sunday Herald. It "holds its own," and keeps up with the procession.

Always on Deck.

When they make a political gun
The people are close to the trigger;
When they make for a state
A political slate,
The people are watchin' 'em figger.

The Athens Banner has been livelier than usual of late. Thomas Reed has been dipping his pen in the hot weather.

Pass Your Plate!

A bill of fare
For the summer here;
For the bright time being we quote:
A sky on toast
And a breeze on roast.
And a bird with a melting note.

The Stewart County Hopper has been greatly enlarged and improved. It is now one of Georgia's leading weekly newspapers—published six hours ahead of the rest.

She's Represented.

"Been to Chicago?"
"You bet!"
"See anything o' Georgia there?"
"You bet!"
"Old state's represented—is she?"
"You bet! Bill Jones is a-runnin' of a cook shop thar, an' the biggest wooden hoss in the ten-cent flyin' jinny is got 'Georgia' painted all over him!"

GEORGIA POLITICAL NOTES.

"Robert G. Mitchell, of Thomas county," is The Boston World's ticket for governor.

The Boston World says that if Blount runs for governor he will not get the Thomas county delegation.

Some of the candidates may start the ball to rolling during the coming month. On August 15th there will be a grand jubilee and democratic rally in Jackson county, in which all the surrounding counties will join.

The ticket of The Worth County Local is James H. Blount for governor and Turner for the senate.

The Savannah News, discussing prospective candidates for the United States senate, says: "Colonel N. J. Hammond, of Atlanta, who has seen other senatorial races and who has figured in them before now, is said to be prospecting, though very little has been said authoritatively about his candidacy. He is one of the ablest legal lights in Georgia and his formal announcement would, no doubt, add much interest to the race."

This is the way The Boston World is talking:

"To a man up a tree it would be a capital idea for the people of this district to begin preparing to smash a state when the next congressional campaign opens."

The Columbus Enquirer-Sun, speaking of the next state convention, says:

'The next state convention will be remarkable for the unity and determination of the representatives from southern and western Georgia, to secure just political recognition for this section. The entire state must and will have some control in the election of state-house officers. The signs are encouraging for a revolution in the political methods of years past."

The Columbus Sunday Herald quotes a leading politician of that section as saying:

"The present situation is dubious. State politics have not assumed any shape. As you may have observed, there is a sort of demarkation line between state and national politics in Georgia. Take a Georgia man who has figured prominently and successfully in national politics and pit him against one who has confined his ambitions to state politics, and the state man will win every time."

SOME GEORGIA STORIES.

A novel trial is on in an Albany justice court.

The property at issue is a small tack hammer, worth about 15 cents. Mr. Davis Hook sues for its possession, and Rena Miller is the defendant in the case. The trial promises to be a rich one when the final hearing is had. From the number of opinions expressed the supreme court of Georgia would, no doubt, be at loss for a proper judgment if it looked to the evidence to find it.

Lawyer Sweat contends that an administrator should be appointed, as the property seemed to have been the property of Tom Miller, who recently died, and that twelve months should lapse before the administrator could be sued. Various opinions have been expressed, and some expert hammer manufacturer will doubtless have to be sworn before the case can be settled.

The Coonskin Club, of Cartersville, is no myth. The Courant-American says that a party of Cartersville gentlemen have been considering the financial situation with seriousness and as a result of their deliberations the Coonskin Club has been organized. Tradition has it that in the earlier days of our country's history coonskins passed for currency. It was therefore a happy conception when some of the citizens suggested their readoption as a present financial relief.

Now when a load of sweet potatoes or frying chickens come into market the question will be "what price?" The answer of "so much" will be forthcoming and the common currency will be tendered when there will be a slight haggle, and the purchaser will say:

"Rather than be short, I will pay you so many coonskins with the tail thrown in."

The Cartersville paper thinks that this business also, will have a two-fold tendency. Not only will it serve to relieve the financial pressure, but it will revive the lost art of coon hunting

The Carnesville Tribune says there is still considerable talk in that county about the Frank Haney child murder, and especially in regard to Mrs. Haney's affidavit before an officer of the law.

This affidavit is peculiar, in that it involves the testimony of a woman against her husband.

Mrs. Haney says she did not tell the truth at the inquest, but told what her husband told her to tell. She says that she was out near the house picking blackberries with her little boy and that her husband and the little girl were at the house. She left her husband on the bed and the little girl sitting on the hearth eating, but had not been gone long before she heard her husband whipping the child.

She went back to the house and found him holding the child against the floor and had broken its leg by stamping it. The child was dying when she got there, and she says her husband made her wash up the blood while he bathed the child with turpentine, but that it did not live more than ten minutes. Mrs. Haney told her husband that he had killed the child, when he told her that he had not, and said for her to tell the neighbors that they were out gathering blackberries when the child died.

The Decatur Record says that the first courthouse of DeKalb county was built of pine poles.

At that time there was a corner northwest of the courthouse that was known as the "Rattlesnake." Whisky was sold there also, and it was a common expression to hear the sports say: "Let's go to the 'Rattlesnake.'"

It took its name from the fact that a man doing business there nailed in front of his door a rattler's skin stuffed with sawdust, and this associated his place of business till its identity was established as the "Rattlesnake." The story of this rattlesnake is interesting:

A bright little four-year-old boy strolled over on the grass in the courthouse square and went to sleep. When his mother missed him and went out to look for him it was her horror to find that a rattlesnake had coiled itself in the bend of his arm upon which the little fellow's head partly lay, and the snake's head was just peeping over the chin of the innocent sleeper. The mother was frantic. She knew it would not do to disturbe his snakeship, and she knew that if her boy were to move that he would be bitten. In whispers a crowd had soon gathered but none could tell what to do.

An Indian chieftain had come upon the ground in the meantime, and swinging his arrows from his back and running his eyes over the string of his bow, he stooped upon one knee, drew back the cord of his bow and let it fly. The arrow cut the rattler's head from its body as smooth as a knife, in a hair's breadth of the little sleeper's chin.

The Indian received a quart of cheap whisky for this act and went on his way as moodily as he came.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Farmer's Voice: The financial question will be settled in this country within five years and it will not be settled in the interest of the gorgeous gang of thieves in Wall street either.

St. Louis Republic: Few senators or representatives elected by democratic votes will be impelled by a puerile resentment to oppose a suspension or repeal of the Sherman act, or will be drawn by the hasty opinions of eastern bankers to assign a monopoly of our standard to gold. Their beliefs and their sense of the gravity of the situation will rather teach them that a return to the sound system of gold and silver coins and a paper currency based upon such coins is the legislation for a democratic period.

Springfield Republican: But to roll from the path of trade and industry all obstructions likely to cause hesitation and undue contraction of operations in business the coming fall and winter, congress must do something more at its extra session. The democratic party is pledged to a reduction and revision of the tariff. It is a work which it cannot shirk. Everybody expects a performance of this duty put upon the party by an overwhelming vote of the people. Can the democracy afford to keep hanging threateningly over enterprise through the fall and winter and another spring a promised revision of the tariff, the all-important details of which are concealed from those to be affected?

Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette: The most serious statement that comes from the president's household is that his physicians demand "perfect rest" for him. The prescription is impossible. In this connection it is a recollection not assuring that the rheumatic attacks of the president have been ascribed by friendly and well informed persons to his anxieties. If it is when he worries that his enemy seizes his knee, he is likely to have a good deal of lameness to endure. The rest the president requires certainly gives deep and bitter personal concern to the office seekers, and the country will await his recovery with sympathy.

St. Louis Chronicle: Mr. Carlisle once had certain Kentucky democratic weaknesses, but the Cleveland gold cure seems to have freed him from them.

Louisville Courier-Journal: It is pleasant to know that the south has learned the lessons of business so well, and applied them so faithfully at the right place, that when commercial distrust is making a record of failures and bankruptcies elsewhere comparatively few disasters of the kind are reported from the south.

LIFE IN GEORGIA.

Cedartown Standard: The tent-meetings are in progress, and the people—not church members and outsiders—of Cedartown are going to "quit their meanness."

Cedartown Progress: The jug factory is running at full capacity all the time. They certainly know on which side to place the handle of the jug.

Quitman Free Press: There's lots of money in Brooks county hid out in old socks, tin cans, etc., that ought to be on deposit in some good bank.

Albany News and Advertiser: A northern drummer created fun yesterday by throwing nickels and buttons in the street for the possession of which half a dozen or more small negro boys scrambled.

Alpharetta Free Press: Jim Smith is having an iron hog pen constructed, and, if that fails to hold his Cherokee county shoat, he says he will put it in the county jail, not necessarily for punishment, but to insure him some lard for the winter. Jim's neighbors have been splitting stove wood on his pig's back, and they all say that they will file a bill of injunction before Jim shall be allowed to dispose of such a convenience.

GEORGIA PRESS PERSONALS.

Thomasville Times: Major Bacon threatens to introduce some pretty warm railroad legislation when the legislature meets.

Albany News and Advertiser: "Your Uncle Alfred H." is laying low at present, but he will bob up serenely enough when the time comes.

Ringgold New South: Clements has never refused to serve the public when they asked him. "Our Jud" would be a winner in the race for governor.

Albany News and Advertiser: It seems to be an accepted fact that Crisp will have no opposition as speaker. There are few indeed who could fill the bill better than this distinguished statesman has. He is an all-wool-yard-wide democrat.

SPARKS FROM GEORGIA.

Lincolton will have a first-class academy building at an early date.

A convention of all the Sunday schools in the county will probably be held at Lincolnton some time in August.

It is said that $5,000 worth of peach trees have been sold to the farmers of Dougherty county to be delivered at Albany during December next.

Mr. Bob Nance, of Ringgold, was crossing the river, when, by some means, his fine gold watch fell from his pocket into the water. It has not been recovered.

On the 20th of this month the Masons will lay the corner stone of the Ball Ground academy. Eminent speakers have been invited for the occasion, and there will be a basket dinner on the grounds.

There are quite a number of people in Columbus who are very favorable to the creation of the office of recorder, but who are not in favor of dividing the mayor's salary with the recorder. The question of the reduction of the mayor's salary grows out of this.

Some of the melon growers about Americus are not feeling as good as they did at the opening of the shipping season, and all because they can get no returns from numerous carloads of the luscious Georgia fruit that has gone north and west.

Some of the towns along the Savannah, Americus and Montgomery road are wrought up over the recent order taking off passenger trains, as thereby the mails are rendered very irregular. Only freight trains with passenger, mail and express coaches attached are now operated on this road, and it is said that great delay in the delivery of mails has resulted.

SOUTHERN NEWS NOTES.

Oliver Smith, of Selma, Ala., has a Bible that was printed in 1636.

Work on the University of North Carolina buildings and grounds is rapidly progressing.

Burglars continue to work Charlotte, N. C., and the efforts of the police to cage them seem to be without avail.

A correspondent of The Statesville, N. C., Landmark claims that a diamond, weighing nearly two ounces, has been found in Macon county.

The Daily Gulf Pennant, of Key West, Fla., with the issue of July 5th, closes temporarily its publication as a daily, and will, for the present, appear as The Saturday Gulf Pennant.

While a negro near Darlington, S. C., was plowing in an old field, he unearthed quite a number of Indian relics—some of them being in an excellent state of preservation.

The Mormon elders who are preaching near Gadsden, Ala., have made many converts, but citizens in other sections of the state have warned them to leave.

There lives near Brenham, Tex., a ten-year-old boy who is a marvel of strength. The other day he stood with a one-hundred-and-sixty-pound man on his shoulders. He can also perform many other wonderful feats of strength.

Winnie Jones, an old negress living near Athens, Ala., aged eighty-six years, learning that her old mistress was in Athens, came in to see her last week. She is the mother of twenty-five children, the youngest being born to her when she was sixty years of age. She has no record of her grand and great grandchildren, but they are numerous. She is as spry as a sixteen-year-old girl now.

RAILROAD LEGISLATION.

Augusta Herald: This thing of railroad legislation is getting to be all anti-railroad legislation. And there is too much of it—entirely too much of it. It is killing the railroads in Georgia.

Brunswick Times-Advertiser: The Columbus Enquirer deplores the prospect of more railroad legislation in Georgia as a hindrance to foreign capital. If some of the Central railroad kind could have been kept out there would now be several happier stockholders.

Columbus Enquirer-Sun: The Enquirer-Sun is in favor of strict regulation of railroads by the state, but we believe the time has come when, if there is any further legislation attempted, it should be with the aim and purpose to bring about a better condition of affairs among our receivership railroads. We repeat here what we have said before, that a rehabilitation of our railroads and a revival of their prosperity will hasten the coming of good times in Georgia.

AN INCOME TAX.

Montezuma Record: The more tax one has to pay, the larger his income—the abler he is to pay. Let us therefore have a graded tax on incomes—a tax which will be easier paid than any that is now levied.

Franklin News: Even the preachers have taken up the demand for an income tax. But an income tax is Christian necessity. The wealthy of the land should not be allowed to horde immense fortunes without bearing a just pro rata of the country's taxes.

The Dignity of the Law.

From The Detroit Free Press.

The mayor of a western town was playing a small game of draw in his office with the city marshal, the editor, the hotel keeper and a councilman. At first the mayor was in great luck and he piled the chips up around him a foot thick, and then he began slipping, and before very long he had only a couple left. The next deal gave him a great hand and he wanted more chips, but he couldn't get them. The other fellows were in to clean him out and wouldn't lend him a cent.

"Boys," he said, earnestly, "will you allow me fifteen minutes in which to make a raise?"

They knew he couldn't borrow on the outside, so they agreed to that.

"Here, Tom," he said to a policeman, who was watching the game, "skip out on the street and arrest somebody quick and bring him here."

Tom skipped in about a minute, and in ten minutes he was back again with a victim.

The mayor looked the man over.

"What's the charge, Mr. Officer?" he said sternly.

"Drunk and disorderly, your honor."

"What have you got to say?" said the court, addressing the prisoner.

"Guilty, your honor."

"Ten dollars and cost," decided the mayor, "with costs remitted if the fine is paid on the spot."

"Good enough, your honor," and the prisoner pulled out a tenner and rolled out of the room.

"Gentlemen," said the mayor to the company, "I have a few minutes left, but I shall not ask your further indulgence. Give me $10 worth of chips," and the mayor, with characteristic enterprise, swiped the pot.

Effect of a Tropical Climate.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

"The laziest fellers I ever see, not barrin' Thompson there even," said the man with the ginger bread, "was down in Central America. Tell you what I see once. I wandered into a little saloon that one of the greasers kep', and what should I see but a lot of fellers sittin' 'round a table with a lot of dice on it, an' all of 'em watchin' them dice as if the 'spected them to turn over of theirselves. Which, sure enough, they did in a minute. Then I got onto their game. You see, about every three or four minutes they is a earthquake in that country, and them lazy half breeds was lettin' the earthquake do the shakin' of the box for 'em. Now, what do you think of that?"

Selfishness in a Barber Shop.

From The New York Times.

"Have you ever noticed the man," said the philosophic barber, "who sits down in the chair to be shaved with the only illustrated paper in the shop in his hands, throws back his paper where he can't see the paper for the life of him, spreads the paper over his knees and lies back hanging on to it all through the shave, while a half dozen men are waiting their turns with nothing to look at but the bare walls, the rows of mugs, and the fly-specked mosquito netting over the looking glass? That's what I call selfishness. You see lots of human nature in a barber shop. Bay rum, sir?"

Always Does Just as He Says.

From Boston Beacon.

He: "I don't believe your father ever does as he agrees to do." She: "Why, Charley, how mean of you! Papa always does just as he says he will. Three days in succession I have asked him for $10 and he said he wouldn't give it to me, and he didn't—there!"

That's Better Than the Suburban Average

From Life.

Thistles—Johnson is getting to be quite a farmer since he moved over to Jersey.

Figgs—So?

Thistles—Yep; he made a garden and sold the truck for enough to pay for the seeds, all but $15.

"It Led the Fight."

From The Franklin, Ga., News.

The Atlanta Constitution is justly jubilant. It led the fight for an extra session of congress.

"It Gives the News."

From The Cartersville, Ga., Courant-American.

The Atlanta Constitution carries the news. If anything happens, they get it and give it to their readers.

MACON COMES TODAY

And the Atlanta Pitchers Will Have No Picnic.

HOW THE CLUBS WILL PLAY TODAY.

A Meeting of the Southern League Will Be Called Soon—The Atlanta's Good Work—Diamond Dust.

CLUBS	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Atlanta	3	2	1	.666
Birmingham	3	2	1	.666
Memphis	3	2	1	.666
Montgomery	3	2	1	.666
Augusta	2	1	1	.500
Macon	2	1	1	.500
Savannah	2	1	1	.500
Charleston	2	1	1	.500
Chattanooga	3	1	2	.333
Nashville	3	1	2	.333
New Orleans	3	1	2	.333
Mobile	3	1	2	.333

The cranks set up an awful roar,
The Giants blushed with shame,
For Louisville had tied the score,
And hoped to win the game.
Then spake the captain to his men:
"That we must win 'tis pat;
Let Milligan sit down again,
Place Kelly at the bat."

The anxious watchers gave a shout
As Kelly hove in view,
And raised his bat to line 'em out
As Casey tried to do.
The ball that whizzed across the plate
—The mute spectators eyed,
But Kelly hit at it too late—
"One strike!" the umpire cried.

Again he raised his mighty bat
(The crowd was like the dead),
But he failed to get a lick at that—
"Two strikes!" the umpire said.
And then the Giants tore their hair,
When, right before their view,
King Kelly struck out then and there,
As Casey used to do.
As Casey used to do.—Louisville Times.

The Macons and not the Savannans come today.

And the game between the heavy hitters from the Central City and the Atlantas will be worth seeing.

Manager Murray and his men came in from Chattanooga yesterday and are now in better trim than they have been in since the season opened. Both Darby and Rettger are in excellent form and both are pitching the best ball of their lives. Every member of the team seems to have his eye on the ball and is hitting it hard and often. Newman, who has been off in his hitting since he joined the Atlantas, appears to have struck his pace and is putting up some fine stick work. Motz is hitting the ball for more singles and less home runs than ever before in his life and is rapidly crawling towards the top in the batting average.

The Atlantas will more than likely show a new face this afternoon. For some time Manager Murray has been negotiating with Moran, one of the best catchers in the country. Moran has been signed and a ticket has been sent to him. He started for Atlanta Friday night and will probably be here in time for the game today. Moran is not only a fine catcher but he is one of the surest and safest hitters in the game and will strengthen the Atlantas materially. He will alternate behind the bat with Murphy.

Camp, Motz, Connor, Duffee, Ely and Murray have been playing better ball since they went away than they have yet shown on the Atlanta grounds. In fact the playing of the entire team was a revelation to the people of Chattanooga, and today those who saw the games in that city are now banking on the Atlantas as the winners of the pennant in the second season. The Chattanooga papers roasted several of the boys severely and gave Umpire Forster a taste of the same medicine but it is certain that the people of Chattanooga who saw the game did not endorse what the papers said.

"I saw two out of three of the games," said Captain Beall, of the Western and Atlantic, yesterday, "and I was sitting among the people of Chattanooga when I saw the games. I heard the comments of the people on the plays and heard the applause they gave the work the Atlantas put up. That work was as nearly perfect as it could be and it pleased the people of Chattanooga even if they did lose. The people applauded every good play and I heard many of them say the playing was the finest they had ever seen. I was on the grand stand after the Chattanooga papers came out with their roast and I heard more than one of the leading citizens of the place condemn what the papers printed. Up town and around the hotels it was the same. The people did not relish what the papers said about the players and many of them openly condemned it. The truth of the whole thing is that the Atlantas put up an article of ball the people of Chatfanooga had never seen. The first day the papers complimented Motz highly and the next day when Chattanooga lost the same papers roasted him. I have seen Motz play many games of ball and I have yet to see him fict more gentlemanly than he did in Chattanooga. In fact, I never saw him do any kicking of any consequence and I don't think any one else ever did. The truth is he would be a better man on any team if he would kick a little more than he does. As for Duffee, he simply stood up for what belonged to him and that was the case with Murray. If the Atlantas keep up the lick they set in Chattanooga there's nothing in this league than can touch them."

They Are All Heavy Hitters.

No team in the league can compare with the Macons when it comes to stick work.

There is not a man on the team that cannot hit the ball and hit it hard, and the chances are that when the Macon batter's bat comes in contact with the ball it will be a clean hit.

The best pitchers in the league are afraid of the Macon aggregation, because they realize that a contact with that team means an injury to their record as pitchers.

But the team is one of the poorest fielding teams in the country and every game the nine wins is generally won with the stick.

In addition to the fine hitting qualities of the team, Macon has one or two of the very best pitchers in the country. That man Abbey is mighty hard to touch and the great beauty about him is that he does not rattle when the men behind him make errors. Abbey has no superior in the south and few equals in the country at large and when George Burbridge landed that promising youngster for the Central City he did the work of his life.

The old time rivalry between Macon and Atlanta will come out again this afternoon and if Macon should pull down the game the entire population of the Central City will have a brass band parade this afternoon and fireworks tonight.

The two eams yill be—

Atlanta	Position	Macon.
Rettger	Pitcher	Abbey.
Murphy or Moran	Catcher	Fields.
Motz	First Base	West.
Connor	Second Base	Hess.
Duffee	Third Base	Gillen.
Ely	Short Stop	Beard.
Newman	Left Field	Twitchell.
Murray	Center Field	Dalrymple.
Camp	Right Field	Miller.

There Will Be Another Meeting.

Mr. Long, of the Charleston team, is yet in the city and has received letters from enough members of the league to warrant him in making the assertion that there will be a call for a meeting of the league within the next few days.

The meeting will be held in Chattanooga, where all the books and papers belonging to the league are now located.

Mr. Nicklin was in Atlanta Saturday and called upon President Hart, with whom he had a long talk about the affairs of the league. Mr. Hart made the occasion a pleasant one for Mr. Nicklin and for himself, too, by surrendering to him everything he had belonging to the league except the money. Mr. Nicklin carried away with him all the books, papers and documents belonging to the league and would have taken the money, too, but for the fact that Mr. Hart has not yet been relieved of the bond he was required to give when he assumed the presidency. Just as soon as Mr. Nicklin's bond is passed upon and Mr. Hart is relieved the money belonging to the league will be turned over to Mr. Nicklin.

Atlanta Is Better Than Fourth.

The tables showing the standing of the clubs at the end of the first season place Atlanta in fourth the place.

This is wrong.

The game between Charleston and Savannah have never been counted in the tabulated standing of the clubs. Savannah has given that game to Charleston and thereby Manling's men are just even with Murray's. The two teams have won and lost the same number of games and are therefare a tie for third place.

This morning the committee having in hands the work of ascertaining the exact standing of each of the clubs will go to work. By the time the called meeting assembles the official report will be ready and then the exact standing of the clubs will be given out officially.

How They Play.

The teams switch around today under the new schedule and this is the way they play:

Macon leaves home, where she has been playing Savannah, and comes to Atlanta.

Charleston skips out of Augusta, where she was for three days, and goes to Chattanooga.

Savannah leaves Macon and goes to Augusta.

New Orleans jumps from Montgomery to Nashville for three games.

Mobile goes from Birmingham to Memphis.

Birmingham goes from her own grounds to Montgomery.

A Pocket Schedule.

Mr. S. W. Postell, the Broad street job printer, has just turned from his presses a neat pocket schedule of the games for the second season. The sheet is paterned after the official schedule and is neatly produced. It contains the standing of the clubs during the first season and other good information.

The New Schedule.

The new schedule for the second season is as follows:

July 6th, 7th and 8th—Atlanta in Chattanooga, Charleston in Augusta, Savannah in Macon, Memphis in Nashville, New Orleans in Montgomery, Mobile in Birmingham.

July 10th, 11th and 12th—Macon in Atlanta, Charleston in Chattanooga, Savannah in Augusta, New Orleans in Nashville, Mobile in Memphis, Birmingham in Montgomery.

July 13th, 14th and 15th—Charleston in Atlanta, Savannah in Chattanooga, Augusta in Macon, New Orleans in Memphis, Mobile in Nashville, Montgomery in Birmingham.

July 17th, 18th and 19th—Savannah in Atlanta, Augusta in Chattanooga, Charleston in Macon, New Orleans in Mobile, Montgomery in Memphis, Birmingham in Nashville.

July 20th, 21st and 22d—Augusta in Atlanta, Macon in Chattanooga, Charleston in Savannah, Montgomery in Nashville, Birmingham in Memphis.

July 24th, 25th and 26th—Atlanta in Macon, Chattanooga in Augusta, Savannah in Charleston, Birmingham in New Orleans, Memphis in Mobile, Nashville in Montgomery.

July 27th, 28th and 29th—Atlanta in Savannah, Chattanooga in Macon, Augusta in Charleston, Memphis in Montgomery.

July 28th, 29th and 30th—Birmingham in Mobile, Nashville in New Orleans.

July 31st, August 1st and 2d—Atlanta in Charleston, Chattanooga in Savannah, Macon in Augusta, Nashville in Birmingham, Mobile in Montgomery, Memphis in New Orleans.

August 3d, 4th and 5th—Atlanta in Augusta, Chattanooga in Charleston, Macon in Savannah, Memphis in Birmingham.

August 4th, 5th and 6th—Montgomery in New Orleans, Nashville in Mobile.

August 7th, 8th and 9th—Chattanooga in Atlanta, Augusta in Savannah, Macon in Charleston.

August 8th, 9th and 10th—Nashville in Memphis, New Orleans in Birmingham, Montgomery in Mobile.

August 12th, 14th and 15th—Birmingham in Atlanta, Nashville in Macon, Memphis in Chattanooga, Montgomery in Charleston, Mobile in Augusta, New Orleans in Savannah.

August 16th, 17th and 18th—Memphis in Atlanta, Nashville in Chattanooga, Birmingham in Macon, Montgomery in Augusta, Mobile in Savannah, New Orleans in Charleston.

August 19th, 21st and 22d—Nashville in Atlanta, Memphis in Macon, Birmingham in Chattanooga, Montgomery in Savannah, Mobile in Charleston, New Orleans in Augusta.

August 23d, 24th and 25th—Mobile in Atlanta, Nashville in Charleston, Memphis in Savannah, Birmingham in Augusta, Montgomery in Chattanooga, New Orleans in Macon.

August 26th, 28th and 29th—New Orleans in Atlanta, Nashville in Augusta, Memphis in Charleston, Birmingham in Savannah, Montgomery in Macon, Mobile in Chattanooga.

August 30th, 31st and September 1st—Montgomery in Atlanta, Nashville in Savannah, Memphis in Augusta, Birmingham in Charleston, Mobile in Macon, New Orleans in Chattanooga.

September 3d, 4th and 5th—Augusta in New Orleans, Macon in Mobile.

September 4th, 5th and 6th—Atlanta in Birmingham, Chattanooga in Nashville, Savannah in Memphis, Charleston in Montgomery.

September 7th, 8th and 9th—Atlanta in Nashville, Chattanooga in Memphis, Savannah in Birmingham, Augusta in Mobile, Macon in Montgomery, Charleston in New Orleans.

September 11th, 12th and 13th—Atlanta in Memphis, Chattanooga in Birmingham, Savannah in Nashville, Augusta in Montgomery, Macon in New Orleans, Charleston in Mobile.

September 14th, 15th and 16th—Chattanooga in Montgomery, Augusta in Birmingham, Macon in Nashville, Charleston in Memphis.

September 15th, 16th and 17th—Atlanta in New Orleans, Savannah in Mobile.

September 18th, 19th and 20th—Atlanta in Mobile, Chattanooga in New Orleans, Savannah in Montgomery, Augusta in Memphis, Macon in Birmingham, Charleston in Nashville.

September 21st, 22d and 23d—Atlanta in Montgomery, Augusta in Nashville, Macon in Memphis, Charleston in Birmingham.

September 21st, 23d and 24th—Chattanooga in Mobile, Savannah in New Orleans.

Baseball Yesterday.

At Louisville—Louisville, 19; hits, 22; errors, 3. Brooklyn, 8; hits, 9; errors, 10. Batteries, Rhoades, Hemming and Grim; Crane, Stein, Lovett and Kinslow.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 3; hits, 5; errors, 3. Baltimore, 2; hits, 6; errors, 2. Batteries, King, Sullivan and Murphy; Mullane and Robinson.

At Chicago—Chicago, 9; hits, 17; errors, 2. Washington, 6—hits, 5; errors, 3. Batteries, McGill and Schriver; Esper and Farrell.

Diamond Dust.

Montgomery is playing great ball again.

Manager Murray's ankle is yet very sore.

Murray leads the outfielders of the league.

West, of Macon, is one of the heaviest hitters in the league.

Dan Shannon has gone home and Ollie Beard is now managing the Macons.

Dugdale, one of Chattanooga's catchers, has skipped out, and has been blacklisted.

Darby is certainly one of the hardest men in the league to down when he goes into the box.

Rettger is generally conceded to be one of the finest pitchers the Southern League has ever shown.

Pete Daniels has seen more hangings than any player in the south. In addition to that he is an expert fisherman.

Long, of last year's Atlantas, is playing great ball for the Baltimores. He is doing the best batting he ever did.

Camp is one of the most promising young men in the south and more than one of the clubs in the big league has its eye on him.

Connor is the coolest and quietest ball player in the country. He never has a word to say and he never lets a ball come his way without going for it.

Jack Kelly, the handsomest manager in the Southern League, has his face on the first page of The Sporting Life this week. The page is disfigured

Connie Murphy has caught more games than any other catcher in the league. He has, too, caught more straight games than any man who ever worked in the south.

Newman has always been one of the finest youngsters in the country with the stick, but he has done no hitting since he joined the Atlantas until he went to Chattanooga.

Moran, the new catcher, like Murphy, can hit hard and often, and can play any outfield just as Murphy can. He is an all around man and will be Murphy's running mate.

Billy Earle, the globe-trotter, is developing into a first-class manager, and his services will be in demand after this year as much for his managerial qualities as for his playing ability.

Ely's work at short is of the finest order. There was a time when the people of Atlanta would liked to have seen Ely go, but now they all swear he is the finest shortstop in the league.

Larry Twitchell, who plays left for Macon, was once one of the star pitchers of the National League, and helped to give the Detroit club the championship. He is a hard hitter and always was one.

The Charleston management have a standing offer of $1,200 for the only Colcolough. But Colcolough doesn't want to leave the Southern League. He says he wants to play in Atlanta next year if he can.

Motz is wanted now by two of the best and richest clubs in the big league and could be sold today for a big premium, but Motz is not for sale and the chances are that he will make Atlanta his home permanently.

Dewald did not go to Chattanooga with the team, but was kept at home to secure a little rest. Dewald has not been doing the work expected of him this year, but the indications are that he will round up all right from now out.

IN THE CHURCHES.

The Houses of Worship in This City Were All Thronged,

AND A NUMBER OF GOOD SERMONS

Were Heard—The First Baptist Had a Treat—Dr. Barnett at the First Presbyterian—The Sermon at Trinity.

At St. Luke's cathedral, Rev. Mr. Barrett, the dean, preached at both the morning and evening services. At the morning service, the text seclected by Mr. Barrett was: "Sufficient unto the days is the evil thereof." The reverend doctor made one of the best impressions in this discourse that he has ever made in Atlanta. The subject upon which he preached was a timely one, and the manner in which he spoke of the present hard times did all good who heard it.

Dr. Barrett said that there "were hundreds and thousands who today were a great deal worse off than ourselves. While poverty and misery stared many poor unfortunates in the face, we who had plenty to live upon were complaining of the tightness of the commercial market. We should look about us and see how much more helpless our neighbors are situated, before making such vigorous complaints about our own situation. We have plenty of clothes, plenty of food and plenty of good friends, and yet we were not content with our lot. There are numberless poor people who are every day literally starving to death, and what we want to do is to help those who cannot help themselves."

Dr. Barrett outlined a very practical way for the ordinary man and woman to live. By the help of God and the good will of our neighbors and a stout heart, our race in this life would not be a very hard one, after all. The doctor wanted every one to stop telling of our own so-called miserable condition, but go in search of those who needed attention and help them at once.

Bishop Nelson preached a very forcible sermon at St. Philip's church yesterday morning. A large congregation was in attendance, and Bishop Nelson impressed all who heard him. His discourse was a pointed and appropriate one, and it was given with that fervor and good grace which characterizes whatever Bishop Nelson says.

In the evening the Rev. Mr. Walton, archdeacon of the Atlanta division, occupied the pulpit, and preached before another large audience.

Rev. Mr. Walton was listened to with earnest and sincere attention throughout, and his sermon was a fine effort.

The musical programme was at both services rendered in a very attractive way, and the choir is one of the best in the city.

Trinity Church.

The pastor preached on "David's Purpose and Hope," from Psalms, xvii. 15: "As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness." He said, in substance, as follows:

"Most men aim at having a good time in life. While this purpose may take a lofty level in a few instances, the masses seek it on a low plane; and on all planes the horizon is earthbound.

"David's purpose was to be righteous. While this was his paramount aim, it did not close against him the avenues to honorable pleasure and earthly gain. Servant of God, he was still king of men. Prosperity crowned him, and both harp and song followed him to his final rest. The righteous may be kingly and rich. The meek inherit the earth, as well as the ages. God is their sun and shield. He gives them grace and glory, and withholds from them no good thing.

"But being righteous justifies the wisdom of that aim, in its fitting the soul to meet God. His eye is to read men. His scales are to weigh them, and to determine their exact worth. At that hour, when tongues shall have closed and knowledge vanished away, and earthly prosperity, like burst bubbles, shall have sunk under the iridescent sea of forgetfulness, being righteous will be everything to the saved soul. Only in that way can Christ be content with us. To please Him, to keep Him from disappointment in His redeemed, to save Him from being ashamed of us, we must be righteous, made so by the impartation of His nature and the work of His hands. Disappoint friends, state, church, family; but let Him see in you the travail of His soul and be satisfied.

"But being righteous may not inherit happiness here? Perhaps not. Paul found contentment everywhere, though David did not. 'Let that stand,' thought the psalmist, 'I shall be satisfied some day.'

"Were I to write the history of the human heart, I would preface it with a large 'if.' The rosy dreams of our youth are not realized. Life is not what we thought it. Men are rich, but unhealthy; famous, but bereaved; prosperous, but unhappy. Out of the closet of the most influential the weakening skeleton of perished hopes, stalks into parlor, sitting room, abroad. The hope of being satisfied is deferred hope; it sickens the heart.

"But there is a day approaching when the heart's desire shall be granted it. Associations without break or jar; friendships without decay or cloud; delight without alloy; peace without end! Beyond that daybreak, the skies are cloudless and the heart serene. Satisfied? All of that blessed fullness of heart; all that soul can crave or anticipate to overflowing.

"But better than environment for activity and delight is the nature there had. Satisfaction is to find its full in personal perfection. To be equal unto the angels is a marvelous attainment. If He was made a little lower than the angels; He, who touched the crooked into perpendicular, the blind to seeing, the dumb to talk; He, whose voice sunk the storm at his feet, and put the spell of peace upon the insurgent deep and emptied the grave at will; to be angelic is to be magnificent. But here destiny overtops the heads of these sons of the sky. Partakers of the divine nature, children of God now, the righteous are to be like God—to wear His image, to awake in His appearance. Amazing preeminence! Final and eternal satisfaction!

"How, like God, to give the best to all. Few can do much. All can be more than doing most. Doing the right; service, sacrifice, enterprize, all activities, are well, but not the best attainment. Above all the noisy distinctions of Christian service, the righteous character enriched with the divine nature, will forever rise as supreme and satisfying fact of soul. All search, all yearnings, all growth and development, all striving after the infinite good stop here in God—in finding of Him, having Him and being like Him. If the wise, right purpose of being righteous is adhered to and carried into life, it ties us on to God."

The Central Presbyterian Church.

The sermon at this church was preached by the pastor, Dr. G. B. Strickler. His text was Jeremiah ix, 1: "Oh that my head were water and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people."

He said that the popular conception of the prophet Jeremiah was an erroneous one. He had been called the weeping prophet and it has been supposed that he spent his time in idly bemoaning his people's misfortunes. But he was no such selfish pessimist. He had spent his life in endeavoring to rescue his people from their sins, and it was after his utmost efforts had been in vain that his tender solicitude for his people found expression for his disappointment in the words of the text.

In regard to the unconverted, all Christians should be Jeremiahs. They ought to feel and to show the most tender and profound solicitude for their salvation.

This they should feel, because such a feeling is a test and index of their own salvation, because of the dreadful doom to which unrepentent sinners will come, of which they are aware and of which sinners are too often ignorant or heedless; because of their loyalty to Christ, which should prompt them to do all in their power for those for whom He died, and for other reasons.

The Church of Our Father.

At the Church of Our Father Rev. W. R. Cole preached on the religion of children. It has been frequently asked, do children want religion and what religion ought to be preached to children? Certainly children do want religion and what is taught to them should certainly be true, pure, simple and ideal. He compared childhood with the beautiful gate to the temple of Jerusalem, with a view to the inner yard of the temple, where worshiping proper took place. At all times teachers and parents should never forget that they must always give to children only pure truth and must never feed them with old stale dogmata, thinking children cannot understand the stern truth.

The First Presbyterian Church.

The congregation at this church was very large for the summer. The pastor, Dr. Barnett, preached an excellent sermon. The text was Paslms, xvi, 8: "I have set the Lord always before me; because He is my right hand, I shall not be moved."

He said in substance: "It is the Christian's duty to set Gid before him; that is, to have a consciousness of His presence at all times. If this is done by faith and consecration, then He is at our right hand, and we shall not be moved. The Christian is to set God before him, first as the God of creation. He made all things, and without Him was not anything made that was made. This truth, consciously held, preserves the Christian from being moved by any of the scepticism of the day. Secondly, the Christian sets God before him as the God of providence. This, consciously held, keeps a Christian from despondency in hour of affliction and trouble, and from pride in the hour of prosperity. Third, the Christian sets God before him as the God of redemption. This, consciously held, keeps him from being moved, by assuring him of God's forgiveness and fatherly love. Fourth, the Christian should set God before him as his example, endeavoring to catch the spirit and life of Jesus Christ, the God-man. This, consciously held and lived, brings supreme happiness here, and in His presence fullness of joy, and at His right hand pleasures forever more."

First Christian Church.

The subject of Dr. Williamson's sermon was "Growth." He showed that development was taught in nature and in grace. Progress is the watchword of the day and the music of the centuries. The world continues to grow brighter and better. The ancients may have stolen some of our best ideas and had some arts which we have not yet discovered, but we do not need to emblaim people like the Egyptians nor make swords like the Damascenes, nor build pyramids to perpetuate our memories.

We are taught in God's word to grow in grace and knowledge, to add to faith virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience and all other Christian virtues and to abound in every good word and work. Growing better and wiser and nobler and truer is God's purpose concerning every man. Every man ought to fulfill God's purpose concerning him.

Growth is a slow process. Men may become suddenly rich or wake up some morning to find themselves famous or have earthly honor suddenly thrust upon them, but no man can suddenly become learned nor suddenly bad, nor suddenly good. These are elements of character and character building is slow of growth, but permanent. A murder may be committed in a moment, but the seeds of that deadly blossom were planted when the youth commenced to wear a pistol and think on deeds of blood. The act of theft may be the work of a moment, but back of the act and leading up to it have been day-dreamings of unrighteous and covetous desires for it and the greed for gain—that insatiable greed which is idolatry in the sight of God. The tiger may spring in a single leap upon its victim, but its teeth have been sharpened and its tread has been stealthy and its eye has been flashing for hours that it might take that single leap. Watch the tread of your feet, the desires of your heart and the purposes of your soul.

No man can become learned in a day. There is "no royal road to learning." No man can become good in a moment. Confessing Christ is only stepping over the line and entering the army. The battle is to be fought every day until the soldiers of the cross shall be crowned by the Great Captain with the badge of the legion of eternal honor. Be learners in the higher school of Christian thinking, be industrious in the workshop of Christian doing, be brave on the tented field of Christian warfare and put your confidence in God and sing in faith and love.

"Through wars we have not known
We walk, but not alone,
From height to height, to dwell with Him in light,
The Lord shall lead His own."

Three persons came forward to unite with the church at the conclusion of the sermon.

FUNERAL OF MRS. THOMAS R. HARDWICK.

All That Was Mortal Interred at Oakland. An Impressive and Solemn Service.

Less than a year ago there was a scene of gay festivity at the home of Mrs. C. C. Knight. It was on the occasion of the marriage of her daughter, Miss Marie, a beautiful and accomplished woman and one in every way lovable, to Mr. T. R. Hardwick, a gentleman worthy of her choice. The character of the young couple was such and their prospects so bright that there was reason for even more of the gayety and the joyous anticipations of future happiness than usually attend such occasions. But the brightest prospects for a happy life are, for some inscrutable reason, the most apt to be blighted by death.

Yesterday afternoon the funeral services of the happy bride of that auspicious day were held at the house where her married life began.

The story of her sad death was told in The Constitution of yesterday. The funeral services were conducted by Dr. G. B. Stdickler, assisted by Drs. Barnett and Walker Lewis, and were solemnly impressive. Every detail was beautifully appropriate. Dr. Strickler began the services by reading some comforting passages of scripture, which was followed by "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," beautifully sung by loving friends of the family. Dr. Barnett then prayed feelingly for the bereaved, that their hearts might be comforted in their great sorrow. Dr. Strickler made a few remarks, showing the instances of suffering and bereavement recorded in the Bible and the lessons of faith and comfort to be derived from them, and touchingly referred to the merits and life of the departed. "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping" were sung and Dr. Lewis closed the services with an appropriate prayer.

The interment was at Oakland. A final prayer by Dr. Strickler, the benediction impressively said by Dr. Lewis, a fast look at the flower-covered grave by the loving friends and the bereaved family and all that was mortal of Mrs. Hardwick was left at rest.

ECHOES FROM THE PEOPLE.

Against Check Reins.

Editor Constitution: Will you kindly allow me to make an appeal through your columns in behalf of some of the badly abused horses in Atlanta? While the Salvation Army is harranguing the people to quit serving the devil, and the temperance crusaders are abusing the saloon keepers; while the churches and Christian societies are exhorting to love God and believe in Christ, is there not a tendency to overlook and disregard some of the smaller duties and virtues of everyday life?

Take, for instance, the very prevalent use of check reins that nearly every horse has to endure, and tell me if that comports with Christian love or common feelings of human mercy.

These overhead or Kimball checks were only intended for vicious and unmanageable horses; and yet we see them on nearly every team, from the poor, old, broken down express horse up to the spanking turnout or our creme de la creme.

Have these people ever stopped to think that they are adding an additional hardship to the allready hard life of the poor horse? Have they ever thought how they would complain if they were subjected to a corresponding discomfort while in the performance of their daily labors? Who can doubt but that the horse, if he had the power of speech, would plead with his driver to let him have the freedom of his head? Who can doubt, if he will but observe the great distress that flies cause the poor horse that he is depriving that horse of much relief and comfort by strapping up his head and rendering him helpless and defenseless from these tormenting flies

Has any man a right—even though he does own the horse—to inflict unnecessary discomfort upon him? Should we not be satisfied with the service we get without giving unnecessary hardship? And what is the reason for the check-rein? Is it not pride; pride to make him look gay and high-headed, or fashion, because others do it? How unkind it is to cause an innocent and faithful slave to suffer and drag out these long summer days in pain, to gratify that frivolous passion for style.

Let me tell you people who drive with these check reins on, that you are cruel to your horses. You, who prate so much about your soul, and the future life that you expect to inherit, how can you reconcile it with your high claims to being made in the image of God, and yet go on gratifying a barbarous slavery to fashion? Can God love a person that is cruel to one of his defenseless creatures?

Revise your religion and commence with the "little acts of kindness" that will mitigate the hard slavery of your horse. Take off the check reins. W. B. WELLS.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

AT WHOLESALE BY THE TRADE GENERALLY.

HE WAS A SUBJECT OF UNCLE SAM.

A United States Soldier Gets Full and Is Put Off of a Street Car.

One of the subjects of the Emerald Isle by nativity, but now a representative in a small way of Uncle Sam, got on a jamboree yesterday and tried to do a whole street car out near McDaniel street. The soldier was fired bodily from the car, and thinking it was too far for him to walk to McPherson's barracks, he concluded to appropriate a Texas horse hard by that belonged to a Mrs. Gunn.

The horse was, it is true, humble, but that made no difference to the flannel-mouthed wit. He was going to ride if he had to take the animal by brutal force. Gathering himself together, he ascended the walk leading to the house occupied by Mrs. Gunn and proceeded in the most approved style to take possession of the somewhat surprised quadruped. About the time he was mounting the animal Mrs. Gunn appeared upon the scene. She ordered Mike to desist, but Mickey had come for the horse and that was what he was going to take away. Mrs. Gunn begged to differ with him and when she saw that entreaties were in vain she, in regal royal fashion, took the Irishman to task and pushed him headlong off the horse. The soldier was not at all struck on this kind of procedure, and told Mrs. Gunn as long as he was a representative of the "government" he was going to take the nag. Argument was resorted to no longer by the now thoroughly aroused owner of the animal, and the way in which she did that poor, unfortunate fellow with the reins of the bridle would have done credit to the strongest man. The soldier, when he saw he could not bluff the lady any longer, stole away with quickened steps and a sore body.

AT THE EDGEWOOD.

"Nanon," as Bright and Sparkling as Can Be, Presented Here This Week.

"Nanon," as charming and as delicious as can be, will receive its formal introduction to the Atlanta theater-going public tonight at the Edgewood Avenue theater.

The McCaul Opera Company will present one of the finest, if not the finest, ever seen one of the finest, if not the finest cast, ever seen in the south, and with the addition of that grand tenor, Mr. J. Lisle Apple, the opera will exceed all expectations.

"Nanon," besides being one of the largest successes in the comic opera line, has some of the catchiest music ever put into a work of this kind.

Its run in New York and all of the larger cities is, to say the least, complimentary to the composition, and if it had not been a winner it would have seen an early demise many months ago.

The opera will be excellently staged and the costuming will be a big feature which will attract.

Mr. Apple will make his first appearance this season in opera in the United States, and the reception which will be his will be something out of the usual run of things.

NO NEWS FROM HARRY.

Chief Connolly Has Received No Intelligence from the Atlanta Forger.

No news from Harry Hill yet. Since the telegrams sent out by the Atlanta police department Friday and Saturday every hour has been passed thinking that the next would bring news of Harry Hill's arrest, but in this every one so far has been disappointed.

The wires were vigorously used between Atlanta and Augusta, that being the place he was last seen, but it is very evident now that Hill's Atlanta friends put him on to the racket, and in this way he was enabled to skip.

President Porter, of the Merchants' bank, is determined to have Hill caught, and several times yesterday his attorney, Mr. Arnold, called at the police station and consulted with Chief Connolly upon the probability of the forger's early apprehension. Chief Connolly could give the attorney no information, and he seemed deeply in earnest in the course he was pursuing at the instigation of his client.

If Hill is in the state he will be bagged by tonight no doubt. The whole country is being diligently searched for him, and as soon as he is apprehended the Atlanta authorities will be notified.

THEY ARE NOW IN BOSTON, MASS.

Mr. and Mrs. Copeland, the Atlanta Runaways, Now at Their Future Home.

Late yesterday afternoon a telegram was received in Atlanta by a friend of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Copeland to the effect that the loving pair had arrived in Boston.

The wire conveys no intelligence regarding the manner in which the newly married couple were received at the home of the groom. Mr. Copeland did not state whether his sick parent was any better, but simply gave the information that he and his bride were among their relatives and friends.

The parents of the bride in Atlanta seem resigned to the fates of destiny, and express no interest whatever in the course their daughter has taken.

It is very likely that Mr. and Mrs. Copeland will return to this city to live, so a friend of Copeland's stated yesterday.

TWO SMALL FIRES.

One a Negro Restaurant and the Other at the Corner of Martin and Little Streets.

Yesterday morning about 3:30 o'clock a small house situated at the corner of Markham and Davis streets was almost destroyed by fire. The house was used by a lot of negroes as a restaurant, and it is supposed it caught from a defective chimney.

The loss will amount to $150 and is covered by insurance.

Last night at 10 o'clock the fire department was called to the corner of Martin and Little streets. When the men arrived they found the three-room house of Joe Anderson, a colored man, to be in flames.

The fire was soon extinguished and the loss will not exceed $175. The cause of the fire could not be ascertained.

POLICE SCRAPS.

John Phinazee, a youth of seventeen years, tried to whip out his end of town last night in a regular old knock 'em down and drag out style. John thought he could easily whip three men. When he attempted to do one he found that he was decidedly wrong, and when he appeared at the station last night not a single vestige of clothing was intact upon him. He was literally in rags from the effect of the fight, and he seemed to have gotten decidedly the worst of the match all around.

James Kelly and Frank Holland, two negro men, were brought in at a late hour in a beastly state of intoxication. The men had had several brawls during the night, and when they entered the station the picture they presented denoted very strongly what kind of work they had been engaged in. This morning at 9 o'clock Judge Andy Calhoun will pay some attention to the manner in which these coons celebrated the Sabbath day.

And Musk.

From The Pittsburg Dispatch.

There are 200 kinds of perfumes.

KIRKWOOD NOTES.

Kirkwood has been the scene of a round of gayety for some weeks past, the attractions being very select dances and parties, varied with moonlight and afternoon picnics, drives and horseback rides over the beautiful country roads of DeKalb.

Something of a check has been put upon such pleasures, however, by the withdrawal of some of the brighest stars, who have just left for a tour of the east and Canada and Chicago, where they will revel for some weeks in the delights of such a trip. Among others from Kirkwood who compose this party are Mr. H. F. Emery, his sisters, Misses Mary and Anna, and his son, Mr. Walter Emery, and daughter, Miss Annie. Some of these have already traveled the old world. Miss Carrie Scott and others will go very soon and some contemplate going in September.

Professor Charles Lane has left for Texas, where he is the guest of the chautauqua.

Miss Emily Lane is visiting friends in Forsyth, Ga.

General Gordon and family have left their beautiful home for Washington.

Colonel Z. D. Harrison and family are summering at their delightful home, "Fern Bank."

Mr. George W. Harrison, wife and children are at their lovely cottage home for the summer.

East Lake is quite a popular rendezvous for some numbers of Atlantians and others on account of the splendid schedule and ride that the new electric car is giving them.

Music, dancing, boating, fishing, swimming, tenpins, etc., is the order of the day.

The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are continually increasing. Try it.

Seven Dollars and Fifty Cents

is what we have marked the rest of those "one-of-a-kind" suits that we sold the past few weeks at $8.90.

We're Sick of this Season and that's why TEN DOLLARS buys any Fifteen and many Eighteen Dollar Suits now, too.

We will give you the best of any trade.

ROSENFELD & COURSE, WHITEHALL and ALABAMA ST.

"All Sorts of Statements."

—A Book by—

Carlton Hillyer.

For Sale at the Book Stores.

Price 50 Cents.

Now It Begins.

The carpenters commence work on our building this morning. They will soon be ready to remove the roof, and our entire stock will be liable to damage. To get everything possible out of the way, we have offered every dollar's worth of merchandise we own at cost or less. This means wonderfully cheap Dry Goods. Investigate.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

89 & 91 Whitehall. 74 & 76 South Broad.

1/3 Off

On Frock Suits

All fresh goods,

The best goods,

The finest workmanship of

Any house in Atlanta.

Two weeks ago we started what will go sounding down the ages as the greatest slaughter sale of summer suits ever attempted in this or any other city before. The rush with which the sale opened, and continued until we closed our doors last night, finds no parallel in the records of the clothing business.

For the coming week, to add to the attractiveness of this torrent of values—this paralyzer of prices, we have thrown in a lot of

Cutaway Frock Suits

These are all new and fresh goods, rich and stylish in make up, and consisting of all sizes, but principally ranging from 33 to 36.

$2.90 CHILD'S SUITS.—These identical goods are sold by retailers at $3.50 to $5, with no better trimmings, style or workmanship than ours. The universal verdict of our customers is that we have the best selection that they have ever seen.

$9.90 Suit Sale $9.90

Study your interest by taking advantage of this great sale, which will be continued for one week longer.

Eiseman Bros

15 and 17 Whitehall Street

No branch house in the city.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

HENNESY'S ESCAPE.

Story of How Nick Fooled a Lot of Revengeful Mexicans.

THEY THOUGHT NICK WAS THE DEVIL.

Tale of a Man Who Flirted with a Mexican Girl, and His Narrow Escape from Drowning—He Was Shrewd.

A sunburned, athletic looking man, with a broad-brimmed felt hat shoved on the back of his head sat in the corridor of the Metropolitan the other night swapping stories with some New York Drummers, says The Washington Post. He was Walter Grove, of Monte Vista, Col., who was in town working up some irrigation schemes for eastern capital to be invested down in Mexico.

"You very often hear it said that the revengefulness and treachery of the lower class of Mexicans is overrated," said Grove, "but to one who has lived in that country and studied the people carefully there are very few tales that can be told of them too remarkable for belief. I recollect particularly one case of a young fellow who is working with me down in old Mexico now, who came very near passing in his checks through not appreciating the sort of people he was dealing with.

"In the state of Chihuahua, on the western edge of Mapimi desert, we had put in a big dam for a storage reservoir to irrigate the mesaland lying above the level of the Rio Conchos valley.

"It was right at the entrance of a big box cannon running up into the barren hills that run along the edge of the desert. The only thing that grows there is pinon trees and jack rabbits, with a small sprinkling of chalmisa and grease weed. But there are periodic rains, when the water comes down through those bare canons in a wall ten feet high and enough water goes to waste in twenty-four hours to irrigate a whole county for a season.

"We got in our dam all right and about twenty miles of main ditch and everything went very well, considering the fact that we were working a new venture in a country where it usually takes an innovation a couple of centuries to settle down and feel at home.

"I put this young fellow, Nick Hennesy, in charge of the dam. He had his office, of a couple of rooms, there, with a Mexican to cook for him and to help around and about. All he had to do was to ride the line of the ditch and look after the state of things at the dam which he had helped to build. There was a little telegraph line from the office down to the land company's home ranch, about ten miles below the dam, the nearest settlement of any sort, and Nick used to take signal service observations to help pass away the time. But, as I said, he didn't know the people.

"In the first place, he got himself disliked for remonstrating with the Mexicans for loading 250 pounds of stuff or thereabout on their poor little devils of burros. They haven't any humane societies in that country. Then he got into unpleasant relations with the sheep herders, all of whom are embryo murderers by nature, for chipping into a fight and helping a couple of lonely cattlemen the herders were trying to bushwhack up in the hills one evening. That was all right of course, for the cow punchers happened to be Americans, but Nick winged a couple of the sheep men and they naturally had it in for him afterward. Finally he did the business for himself by flirting with the alcaide's daughter over in the adjoining plaza. She was the only marriageable girl in the county, and he couldn't have found a better way to get coco in his coffee, or to secure some other of the delicate attentions that are in order in such a case.

"The dam was a big masonry one, built pretty much after the Roman model, with scouring sluices at the bottom and a lateral passage way through the center, with valve doors at each sluice gate to shut when the dam is full, while the passage that ran the length of the dam opened up to the top through a man-hole at each end—one of these right by the door of the office and the other over on the other abutment across the river.

"Well, by the time Nick had been down there about three months and got these three separate fights on his hands, his paid-up life insurance policy would have been a good speculation. He did not appreciate that, of course, for the Mexicans were effusively polite, knowing that they would soon have their innings.

"There were always more or less of them that had nothing to do save hanging around the dam, chinning with Hennessy's man. Their time came one evening when there was a big thunderstorm coming up in the mountains. It was on toward the end of summer, when nearly all of the bed of the dam was dry except a little trickle of water turned off into the main ditch, and Nick was in the habit of taking a book and a blanket in the middle of the afternoon and crawling into one of the sluices, where he was only about half as hot as it was outside.

"He told me afterward that he had seen it getting dark as the storm came up, and looking up toward the mountains saw the upper edges getting an indigo blue and melting up into the black part of the sky. He knew a cloudburst was likely and was fiust thinking about crawling out and looking after corraling the water when it came down, when all of a sudden he heard the windless rattling up on the dam and the valves came down with a bang, caging him up inside the dam.

"It flashed on him in a minute what the Mexicans had done—trapped him in the dam and were going to let the water back up and then flush him out down stream.

"He thought a minute and then got up and stepped into the lateral passage, closing the sluice door after him. He went along the passage till he came to the well at the end, climbed up the ladder to the man hole, and heard the Mexicans inside the office talking. He eased up the cover a little crack and saw them, much to his disgust, drinking out of his private whisky bottle, rolling cigarettes out his Turkish tobacco and congratulating themselves on the good job they had done. He had no gun on him, so he waited, and pretty soon the storm broke. It struck the hills first, shutting them in with a veil of mist. Then the torrent came roaring down the canon four or five feet high, tearing up sticks and logs in front of it.

"It backed up at the foot of the dam, and commenced lapping up the wall, creeping higher and higher. After a while, when it had covered in the top of the sluice doors, the Mexicans rolled themselves some fresh cigarettes and went over for the grand finale. They got a combined pull on the windlasses and threw all the gates wide open. The water went howling out down the valley below, with sticks and rubbish tossing about. The fellows caught the sight of Nick's blanket in the water and took a few shots at it for luck, supposing he was under it.

"By that time night had come down, and they went into the office out of the rain and sat down for an all-night orgie. Nick heard them coaching each other as to the story they were to tell, how the senor was crossing the river at the time the water came down, and how they shouted to warn him, but he was caught by the flood and carried below beyond their help, the gates being open and none of them knowing how to close them. They would grieve, because he was a good young man, though he was a heretic, but it was the will of God, and they would pray the Holy Virgin to have mercy on his soul, and perhaps they might recover the body for his friends when the water went down. Of course there would be a reward in that.

"Then they returned to the whisky and the cigarettes. Just about this time it had got as dark as pitch, except for the lamp the Mexicans had inside the office, and Nick crawled very quietly out of the hole and let the lid down again. All of his guns were inside the house, but he slipped around to the toolhouse and got half a stick of dynamite, rammed a cap into the end of it, and coupled it up to the lever box with a couple of long wires. He laid it out behind the office where it wouldn't do any damage. Then he touched his face up with a little chalk and vermilion out of the paint supplies till he made a first rate blood-stained corpse of himself, and slipped around to the front door of the office. The Mexicans were playing monte.

"He gave a long-drawn, blood-curdling groan to attract their attention, and then pulled the lever and let the dynamite go behind the house. There is no telling just what the Mexicans thought, but probably it was that Nick had come back, with the help of his elder namesake, to fly away with them all. The way they went out of the windows, taking the glass with them, was a caution.

"Nick never attempted to take any legal action over the affair, but he continued to hold down the job at the dam for a couple of years after that, and the Mexicans never did get it settled to their own satisfaction as to whether Nick was really Nick Hennesy or an advance agent of the devil come to keep an eye on them for fear they would repent and get away from him eventually."

A ROMANCE OF WAR TIMES.

Night had fallen on the banks of the Chippaloga and the fight was over. It had been hot and fierce while it lasted, and the battered remnant of southern troops, though at last they had been forced to flight, leaving one-third their force on the field, had thinned the numbers of their conquerors.

To Roland Pearse, monotonously tramping on sentry duty along the track worn by his own feet in the snow at a tantalizing distance from the nearest of the small watch-fires which gleamed around the central one, where the officers were sunk in sleep, it seemed as if the dawn would never come. A year's hard campaigning had toughened him to all accidents of war, and the coldest and longest night's watch, after the hardest day's fighting or marching came to him, as a rule, naturally enough. But he had been wounded in the fight, though not seriously, yet painfully, and between the consequent loss of blood and the bitter cold was weary wellnigh to death. In the dead stillness of the night the monotonous chant of the river near at hand, combined with weakness and weariness to stupefy his senses, and for minutes together he shuffled along the track he had worn in the snow with a quite unconscious persistence, awakening at the end of his beat with a nerve-shattering start, and falling asleep again ere he had well turned to retrace his steps.

At last a deeper doze was terminated by his falling at full length in the snow. He gathered his stiff, cold limbs together, and limped along shivering, swearing at the snow which had penetrated different loopholes of his ragged uniform, and, slowly melted by contact with his scarce warmer skin, served at least to keep him awake. He drew from his pocket a flask containing a modicum of whisky. It was little enough—he could have gratefully drank twice the amount; but, with a self-denial taught by many bitter experiences, he took only a mouthful and reserved the rest for future needs.

With a vague idea that a new beat would somewhat remove the monotony of his watch, he struck into another track and trudged resolutely at right angles with his former course, the two lines of footsteps making a gigantic cross upon the snow. His former lassitude was again beginning to conquer him, when it was suddenly dissipated by a voice which rang out on the stillness with startling suddenness, instinct with anguish:

"If you have the heart of a man in your breast, for God's sake, help me."

Twenty feet from where he stood Roland beheld the figure of a man raised feebly on one elbow above the level of the snow. There was only just light enough to distinguish it. He approached it cautiously, with his rifle advanced and shooting rapid glances from the prostrate figure to every clump of snow-covered herbage or inequality of ground which might afford shelter for an ambuscade.

"I am alone," the man said.

He spoke each word upon a separate sob of pain and weakness. He wore the southern uniform and Roland saw that one arm and one leg dragged from his body, helpless and distorted. An old saber cut traversed his face from the cheek bone to the temple. He looked the very genius of defeat.

"I am dying!" he panted to Roland.

The young man pulled his beard as he looked down at him, and shrugged his shoulders with a scarcely perceptible gesture.

"I know," said the southerner. "I don't growl at that. I've let daylight in a few of your fellows in my time, and would again if I got the chance. Now it's my turn, and I'm going to take it quiet. But I want to say something—to write something to my wife in Charleston. Will you do it for me? I don't wan't to die and rot in this cursed wilderness without saying goodby to her."

"You must look sharp, then," said Rolland, kneeling beside him, "for I shall be called into camp in a few minutes."

He took an old letter from his pocket, and with numbed fingers began to write, at the wounded man's dictation, on its blank side.

"My darling Rose," he began.

Roland started as if stung by a snake, and bent a sudden look of questioning anger on his companion's face. The southerner looked back at him for a moment with a look of surprise. Then his face changed.

"Jim Vickers!" said Roland.

"Roland Pearse!" cried the other, and for a moment there was silence between them.

"Last time your name passed my lips," said Roland, slowly, "I swore to put a bullet in you on sight."

"I guess you needn't," said Vickers; "I've got two already. Not that I'm particular to a bullet or so, only you might finish the letter first, anyhow. For God's sake, Pearse," he continued, sudden emotion conquering his dare-devil cynicism, "write the letter. It's for Rose. She won't have a cent in the world if I can't send her the news I want you to write, and she and the child will starve. I got her by a trick, I know, and a nasty trick, too; but I'd have done murder to get her. She was the one woman I ever cared a straw for, really. And she loves me, too. Shoot me, if you like, but for God's sake write the letter."

Roland bent his head over the scrap of paper again.

"Go on," he said, hoarsely, and Vickers went on, panting out the words with an eagerness which proved the sincerity of his affection. The letter had regard to the disposition of certain sums of money for which the voucher had been destroyed by fire during the siege of Philipsville, two days previously. It was scarcely ended when a bugle sounded from the camp.

"That's the sentinel's recall," said Roland. "I must get in. I'll forward the letter the first chance I get."

He arose. Vickers, with a dumb agony of grateful entreaty in his face, feebly held up his left hand—the right arm was shattered. After a moment's hesitation Roland bent and took it.

"Here," he said, "take this."

He dropped his flask beside him. "Keep your heart up; perhaps you ain't as bad as you think. I'll see if I can get help for you."

Tears started to the wounded wretch's eyes.

"Rose had better have taken you, I guess," he said. Roland turned sharply away.

"I'll be back as quick as I can," he said, and plowed his way back into camp without a single backward glance. Coming to a large tent, the only one in the camp, roughly run up as a temporary hospital, he passed between two rows of prostrate figures, sunk in the sleep of exhaustion or tossing in agony, to where a man in the uniform of an army surgeon was bending, pipe in his mouth, over the body of a patient. "I want to speak to you, when you've finished, Ned."

The surgeon nodded without raising his eyes, completed his task, ran his blood-stained fingers wearily through his hair and turned to Roland with a yawn and a shiver.

"That's the last of 'em," he said. "I've been at it since nightfall, and I'm dead beat. Cut it short, old man; we start in an hour, and I meant to get a wink of sleep."

"I'm afraid you'll have to do without it," said Roland. "Do you remember Jim Vickers?"

"Jim Vickers?" repeated the surgeon. "Oh, yes! The man who married Rose Bishop."

Roland winked and nodded.

"He's out there, shot in the arm and leg. Says he's dying. He didn't know me, and asked me to write a word for him to Rose—to his wife. I want you to come and have a look at him."

The surgeon shrugged, with a half yawn.

"He's a reb, I suppose? Haven't seen him in our crowd."

"Yes," said Roland, "but one man is pretty much the same to you as another, I reckon, and—you know Rose. You might save him."

Ned shrugged again, tossed some lint and other necessaries into a bag on the table, and they set out together. They found Vickers asleep, with the empty whisky flask lying on the snow beside him.

There was a ruined shed at 100 yards distance, to which they carried the wounded man, who woke and groaned as he was raised. Arrived under shelter, Ned silently betook himself to examining Vickers's wounds. Arm and leg were both shattered and three of his ribs were broken by a horse's hoof. Roland watched his friend's face, but it wore the aspect of even gravity common to the faces of men of his profession engaged at their work, and nothing was to be learned from it. His task finished, he patted his patient's shoulder, collected his tools and left the shed. Roland followed him to the door.

"What do you think? Can he pull through?"

"He would with proper nursing and good food; not without."

"Can we take him with us?"

"No, the colonel wouldn't hear of it. We have to join Meade at Petersburg in two days and we can't afford to be bothered with lame prisoners. Leave him some biscuit and a bottle of whisky and let him take his chances. We've done all we could."

"I can't leave him," said Rolerd.

"You've got mighty fond of him all of a sudden," said Ned, with something of a sneer.

"I'm as fond of him as I ever was," answered Roland. "It's Rose."

"Well," said the other, after a moment's silence, and with the air he might have worn had he found himself forced to apply the knife to the flesh of his own child, "if you want my opinion, you shall have it. You'd do a long sight better business for Rose if you let the fellow die. And, besides, you can't save him. He'd take months to heal up in the hospital, with every care and attention."

"I might take it," said Roland.

"And be shot for desertion?"

"That's as may be. The chances are I shouldn't be missed till you were too far away to send back for me. I must go and answer to my name, and then see if I can't drop behind."

Ned held his head in hands as if it would else burst with the folly of his friend's idea.

"I can't stay here all day talking—nonsense," he said angrily. "I'm off into camp."

He strode away, and Roland kept pace with him. He did not need his friend's assurance of the folly of the act he meditated. He quite recognized that, but it was only in the background of his thoughts, which were filled with the memory of a woman's face. How could he leave the man Rose loved to die, while any possible effort of his might suffice to save him?

"Somebody might come along and give me a hand to get him to the nearest town," said Roland, vaguely, but tenaciously.

"The nearest town is thirty miles away. How could you get him there. It's impossible. Besides, look at this."

He pointed to the sky, an even bank of thick gray cloud.

"That'll be falling in another hour. You'd be snowed up. And then—hang it all, man, I must be as mad as you are to discuss the thing at all. You don't suppose you're going to get leave of absence to nurse a Johnnie reb."

The first flakes of the coming snowstorm fell as the detachment started. It marched in very close order, for the road was rough, the snow deep, most of the men more or less broken with wounds and fatigue, and it was known that no enemy was within sixty miles. Roland fell, little by little, to the rear, where the clumsy country wagons lumbered along full of the wouded under Ned's charge.

"You'll take care of the letter?" he whispered, and trust it into his friend's hand. "Goodby, I shall fall in with the next detachment if I pull through long enough. If no—"

He nodded, and at a sudden turn of the road, here thickly surrounded by maple and hemlock, darted among the trees, and listened, with his heart in his ears, to the jingle and clatter of arms as his comrades marched on. It died away upon the snow-laden air and he retraced his steps to the shed with an armful of dry leaves and twigs, with which, by the sacrifice of one of his few remaining cartridges, he speedily made a blazing fire. Vickers lay quiet, watching him through his half-shut lids.

"Say, Roland," he said, presently, "what sort of game is this?"

"I'm going to see if I can pull you through," said Roland, with an affectation of cheerfulness.

"You can't," said Vickers. "I heard what Ned said just now. I'm booked for the journey through. I know it. Don't be a fool. Follow the boys and leave me here. I'm beyond any man's help. You won't? Well, you always were a nutmeg-headed sort of a creature. I never knew you to have more than one idea at a time, and that one wasn't worth much, as a general thing. But this is madness, sheer, stark madness! Look at the snow! Another hour or two and we shall be snowed up. It's just chucking a good life after a bad one. I know you ain't doing it for me. It's for Rose. Well, if it was any use, I wouldn't say no. But it isn't. I shall be a dead man in twenty-four hours at most. Nothing can save me."

"I'm just going to the wood" said Roland, taking up his gun, and speaking in a quiet, casual tone. "If there's any game about, this weather will drive it under cover. I'll be back presently, anyhow."

He flung some of the broken timber of the shed upon the fire and went out.

He had not taken six paces through the blinding flakes when Vicker's voice rang out with startling loudness and suddenness. "Goodby, Roland!" and a loud report seemed to shake the crazy old hut to its foundation.

Roland ran back. Vickers was lying dead, with the firelight playing brightly on the barrel of a revolver clinched in his left hand.

Ten minutes later he was lying in a deep snow drift and Roland was tramping through the snow on the track of his detachment.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Company, printed near the bottom of the package.

Pabst Beer.

This celebrated Milwaukee beer on draught at Steinau's, 11 South Broad street and at the Executive, 46 Wall street. Pabst is the best beer in the world.
july8—3t

Through Train Service Via E. T., Va. and Ga. and Q. and C. Routes.

The Cincinnati limited leaves Atlanta via the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia daily at 6:35 o'clock a. m.; arrives at Cincinnati at 10:40 o'clock p. m. and Chicago at 7:35 o'clock a. m., through train to Cincinnati, with through sleepers to Chicago.

The Chicago limited leaves Atlanta at 2:10 o'clock p. m., arriving in Cincinnati at 6:25 a. m. and Chicago at 4:30 o'clock p. m. Solid trains from Macon to Chicago with Pullman's finest cars attached. The only line running through sleepers or trains between Georgia and Chicago via Cincinnati. may30-tf

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

August 2d and 3d by the R. & D. and G. P.

In addition to selling harvest excursion tickets to Arkansas, Texas and parts of Missouri, the Richmond and Danville and Georgia Pacific railroads have arranged for the sale of these tickets to all points in Louisiana also. All harvest excursion tickets on sale August 2d and 3d at rate of one fare for the round trip, good for thirty days returning. Particulars apply to A. A. Vernoy and W. H. Tayloe, agents, No. 10 Kimball house. july 9-2t

What line is the original World's Fair Route from the south?
A.—The East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia. july 7—4t.

PERSONAL.

C. J. Daniel wall paper, window shades and furniture, 40 Marietta street. 'Phone 77.

Berlitz School of Languages, 17 East Cain Street.

Special classes will be formed for students desiring to study French, German or Spanish. For particulars or information call on or address Professor Edward Wellhoff, Director.

Through Vestibule Trains Atlanta to Chicago

The velvet vestibule leaving Atlanta at 10 a. m. via the Western and Atlantic railroad and Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway, runs solid to Chicago, carrying Pullman coaches and palace sleeping cars through without change via Evansville, arriving in Chicago next morning at 8:58 o'clock, 22 hours and 58 minutes.

The world's fair flyer, leaving Atlanta at 2:15 p. m., runs solid to Louisville and carries Pullman palace sleeping cars Atlanta to Chicago via Monon route from Louisville.

Train No. 4 leaving Atlanta at 8:20 p. m. carries Pullman palace sleeping car, Atlanta to Chicago via Louisville and Pennsylvania lines through without change.

Three daily trains Atlanta to Chicago.

For sleeping car berths call upon or write to R. D. Mann, T. A., No. 4 Kimball house, or C. B. Walker, Ticket Agent, Union depot, Atlanta. june 26—1m

THE E. T., V. & G. IS THE ORIGINAL WORLD'S FAIR ROUTE

Half Fare Tickets West

August 2d and 3d. Good thirty days. For rates and routes address Fred D. Bush, D. P. A., L. and N. R. R., 36 Wall street.

What is the only line running through cars to Chicago via Cincinnati?
The E. T. V. & Ga. july 7.—4t.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

TRADE SSS MARK.

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."
C. B. McLemore, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

NECESSITY
Knows No Law.
WE MUST AND WILL
Sell at Great Sacrifice.

TRUNK Traveling

Of All Styles and Quality.

Pocketbooks, Collar and Cuff Boxes, a full line of Toilet Cases and Tourist Outfits.

Lieberman & Kaufmann
ATLANTA TRUNK FACTORY,
92-94 Whitehall St.

The Alaska Refrigerator
Is No Doubtful Experiment.

It has stood the test of years and becomes more popular every season. Thousands now in daily use prove the truth of our claims, that the "ALASKA" is the best refrigerator in the world.

They are perfect in principle and construction.

Economical in the use of Ice. Satisfactory in all Results.

The air in the provision chamber is

ALWAYS COLD.

Absolutely Pure and "Dry as a Bone."

"ALASKAS" are stronger and more durable than other makes.

They "will not fall to pieces" after the first season's use.

There are more "Alaskas" in Georgia today than all other refrigerators combined and every single one pleases the owner. This is the record! Come and see!

DOBBS, WEY & CO.
Sole Agents, - - - 61 Peachtree St.

Established 1880. SOUTHERN Established 1880.
SHORTHAND
AND
BUSINESS COLLEGE.
57 S. Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

ALSO PURCHASERS OF
MOORE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,

On 1st of September we move to "The Grand" building on Peachtree street, and our University will then be composed of the following departments:

Commercial, Shorthand, Telegraphy,
ENGLISH LITERARY SCHOOL,
Atlanta School of Art under Prof. Paley. French, German, Spanish, under Prof. Collonge.

A Complete Business University.

Take a summer course.
LARGE CATALOGUE FREE.

Goldsmith & Sullivan's Business College and Crichton's School of Shorthand } Cons'I'dat'

SULLIVAN & CRICHTON'S
Business College
AND SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND.

KISER BUILDING, Corner Pryor and Hunter streets.

Bookkeeping, shorthand, telegraphy, penmanship, etc., taught practically.

Business course completed by many in three months. Success absolutely guaranteed. Catalogues free; night classes also.

Miss Peebles and Miss Thompson's
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
32 and 34 East 57th Street, New York.
july3 2m mon fri

NASHVILLE COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES
3 Buildings; 40 Officers; Vanderbilt privileges; Music, Art, Literature, Elocution; Complete Gymnasium. Annual patronage for four years past over 400.
Rev. Geo. W. F. PRICE, D.D., NASHVILLE, TENN.
July 7—18t. e. o. d. & w. e. o. w.

PETER LYNCH
95 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell Sts.
And Branch Store 201 Peters Street.

Is now receiving his summer supply of Jelly Tumblers, Millville, Woodbury, Masons, Metal-Top and Mason's Improved and Glassboro Fruit Jars, pints, quarts and half-gallons, all of the best quality of glass. Also fresh turnip seed of all kinds, fresh and genuine and true to name, and other large varieties of goods too numerous to mention here. Peter Lynch has at his Whitehall street store a large stock of the purest and best of wines, liquors, beers, ales and porters, tobacco, cigars and snuff, all of which will be sold at reasonable prices. Orders promptly filled.
TERMS CASH.

FINANCIAL.

W. H. PATTERSON,
Dealer in Investment Securities
50 Marietta Street.
OLD CAPITOL BUILDING.

T. J. FELDER,
ATLANTA, GA.,
REPRESENTING
The Corbin Banking Co., OF NEW YORK.
Correspondence with banks and bankers invited. apr28 3m

John W. Dickey,
Stock and Bond Broker,
AUGUSTA, GA.
Correspondence Invited.

DARWIN G. JONES.
No. 1 South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga
STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Correspondence invited in regard to all kinds of southern investments.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

Showing the Arrival and Departure of All Trains from This City—Central Time.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
SEABOARD AIR-LINE. (GEORGIA, CAROLINA AND NORTHERN DIVISION)	
From Washington 7 30 am	To Charleston...... 6 30 am
From Elberton... 8 30 am	To Elberton........ 3 55 pm
From Charleston. 6 45 pm	To Washington..... 5 05 pm
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.	
From Savannah.. 7 40 am	To Savannah..... 8 00 am
From Macon..... 11 20 am	To Savannah..... 1 30 pm
From Savannah.. 1 45 pm	To Macon........ 5 10 pm
From Savannah.. 8 05 pm	To Savannah..... 6 55 pm
WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.	
From Marietta... *7 59 am	To Nashville...... 8 00 am
From Rome...... *10 12 am	To Louisville...... 2 15 pm
From Nashville... 7 45 am	To Rome........ *4 00 pm
From Louisville... 1 00 pm	To Marietta ...... *5 30 pm
From Nashville.. 6 25 pm	To Nashville...... 8 20 pm
From Chicago.... 5 00 pm	To Chicago...... 10 00 am
ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.	
From Palmetto.....7 30 am	To Selma........... *7 45 am
From Montg'm'y *7 50 am	To Manchester .... 9 00 am
From Man'h'ster *10 20 am	To Palmetto........ 11 55 am
From Montg'm'y *11 30 am	To Manchester .... 3 00 pm
From Palmetto...... 3 10 pm	To Montgomery..... *4 10 pm
From Selma....... * 4 30 pm	To Palmetto......... *5 40 pm
From Man'h'ster * 5 00 pm	To Montgomery. *11 15 pm
From Man'h'ster ; 2 10 pm	To Manchester.. ;12 55 pm
GEORGIA RAILROAD.	
From Augusta... *6 30 am	To Augusta..... *8 00 am
From Covington.. 7 [illegible] am	To Decatur ...... 8 55 am
From Decatur.... 9 55 am	To Clarkston ..... 12 10 pm
From Augusta... *1 00 pm	To Augusta....... *1 45 pm
From Clarkston.. 1 55 pm	To Clarkston ..... 3 15 pm
From Clarkston.. 4 35 pm	To Covington ..... 6 20 pm
From Augusta... *5 45 pm	To Augusta........ *10 15 pm
RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R. (PIEDMONT AIR-LINE.)	
From Wash'gton 4 55 am	To Washington.... 8 50 am
From Cornelia except Sunday...... 8 15 am	To Washington... 12 00 m
From Cornelia, Sunday only...... 9 50 am	To Cornelia except Sunday......... *5 00 pm
From Wash'gton .3 55 pm	To Cornelia Sunday only...... 2 50 pm
From Wash'gton 8 30 pm	To Washington ..... 7 00 pm
RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R. (GEORGIA PACIFIC DIVISION.)	
From Birmingham 8 40 am	To Birmingham... 5 10 am
From Greenville. 11 30 am	To Greenville..... 4 10 pm
From Tallapoosa. 5 25 pm	To Tallapoosa.... 6 00 pm
EAST TENN., VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA R'Y	
From Jacks'vlle... 6 15 am	To Chicago........ 6 35 am
From Macon..... 1 55 pm	To Brunswick...... 7 50 am
From Chicago..... 1 30 pm	To Chicago......... 2 10 pm
From Chattan'ga. 7 15 pm	To Macon.......... 4 00 pm
From Macon...... 8 45 pm	To Chattanooga.... 5 15 pm
From Cincinnati... 5 00 am	To Brunswick...... 7 40 pm
ATLANTA AND FLORIDA RAILROAD.	
From Fort Valley 11 00 am	To Fort Valley ... 3 00 pm

*Daily except Sunday. ;Sunday only. All other daily. Central time.

SEABOARD AIR-LINE. SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JULY 2, 1893.

NORTHBOUND. SOUTHBOUND.

No. 38. Daily.	No. 134. Daily.	Eastern Time, Except Atlanta.	No. 127. Daily.	No. 41. Daily.
6 30 am	5 05 pm	Lv... Atlanta ...Ar U. Depot, City T'e.	7 30 am	6 45 pm
10 05 am	8 13 pm	Lv... Athens ...Ar	6 16 am	5 08 pm
11 13 am	9 11 pm	Ar... Elberton...Lv	5 22 am	4 03 pm
12 15 pm	10 00 pm	Ar Abbeville Lv	4 27 am	3 09 pm
12 40 pm	10 25 pm	Ar Greenwood Lv	4 02 am	2 41 pm
1 40 pm	11 12 pm	Ar... Clinton ...Lv	3 17 am	1 45 pm
3 32 pm	12 23 am	Ar....Chester....Lv	2 07 am	11 45 am
5 00 pm	1 50 am	Ar....Monroe....Lv	12 50 am	10 15 am
......	6 15 am	Ar...Raleigh ...Lv	8 30 pm	......
......	7 39 am	Ar...Henders'n.Lv	6 53 pm	......
......	9 00 am	Ar...Weldon...Lv	5 35 pm	......
......	11 03 am	Ar Petersburg Lv	3 43 pm	......
......	11 45 am	Ar Richmond Lv	2 34 pm	......
......	3 40 pm	Ar Wash'gton Lv	10 57 am	......
......	5 24 pm	Ar Baltimore Lv	9 42 am	......
......	7 49 pm	Ar Phi'adelp'ia Lv	7 20 am	......
......	10 35 pm	Ar New York Lv	12 15 am	......
......	5 00am	Ar...Charlotte...Lv	10 00 pm	......
......	9 00am	Ar Wilmingt'n Lv	5 00 pm	......
2 00 pm	......	Lv... Clinton Ar	......	1 30 pm
2 42 pm	......	Ar Newberry Lv	......	12 43 pm
2 57 pm	......	Ar Prosperity Lv	......	12 29 pm
4 10 pm	......	Ar Columbia Lv	......	11 15 am
5 45 pm	......	Ar... Sumter Lv	......	9 35 am
8 45 pm	......	ArCharleston Lv	......	7 15 am
†7 53 pm		Ar Darlin ton Lv		†7 00 am
......	9 25 am	Lv Weldon Ar	5 21 pm	......
......	11 35 am	Ar Portsm'th Ar	3 11 pm	......
......	11 45 am	Ar Norfolk Lv	3 00 pm	......
......	†6 15 pm	Lv Norfolk (b) Ar	8 00 am	......
......	7 00 am	Ar Baltimore Lv	6 30 pm	......
......	10 47 am	Ar Phil'delp'ia Lv	4 41 pm	......
......	1 20 pm	Ar New York Lv	†2 10 pm	......
......	5 55 pm	Lv P'tsm'th (n) Ar	9 10 am	......
......	5 10 am	Ar Phil'delp'ia Lv	11 16 pm	......
......	8 00 am	Ar New York Lv	8 00 pm	......
......	6 00 pm	Lv Pm'th (w) Ar	8 00 am	......
......	6 30 am	Ar Wash'gton Lv	7 00 pm	......

No. 34. Daily.		Elberton Accommodation.		No. 45. Daily.
3 55 pm	......	Lv Atlanta Ar	......	8 30 am
6 25 pm	......	Ar Lawr'nc'v'e Lv	......	8 03 am
7 02 pm	......	Ar Jug Tavern Lv	......	7 24 am
7 46 pm	......	Ar Athens Lv	......	6 32 am
8 55 pm	......	Ar Elberton Lv	......	5 00 am

†Daily except Sunday.
(b) Via Bay Line. (n) Via New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk R. R. (w) Via Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Co. Trains Nos. 134 and 117 run solid with Pullman Buffet sleeping cars between Atlanta and Washington, and Pullman Buffet parlor cars between Washington and New York. Parlor car Weldon and Portsmouth; sleeping car Hamlet and Wilmington. Trains Nos. 38 and 41 carry through coaches between Atlanta and Charleston, S. C. Tickets union depot or at R. D. Mann's ticket office, No. 4 Kimball House.
O. V. SMITH, Traffic Manager. JOHN C. WINDER, General Manager.
GEO. W. TAYLOR, S. P. A., 4 Kimball House.
H. W. B. GLOVER, Div. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD CO. the most direct line and best route to Montgomery New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.
The following schedule in effect July 9th, 1893

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.		No. 54. Daily.
Lv Atlanta...	4 10 p m	8 45 p m	......	7 45 a m
Ar Newnan.....	5 47 p m	10 14 p m	......	9 02 a m
Ar LaGrange..	6 25 p m	11 18 p m	......	10 02 a m
Ar W Point...	6 52 p m	1 49 p m	......	10 29 a m
Ar Opelika...	7 33 p m	12 35 a m	......	11 10 a m
Ar Columbus ..	9 45 pm	......	......	12 15 p m
Ar Motgomry	9 20 p m	2 45 a m	......	2 00 p m
Ar Pensacola	5 15 am	1 10 p m		
Ar Mobile....	3 15 a m	12 10 p m		
ArN Orleans.	7 35 a m	4 45 p m		
Ar HoustnTex	9 45 p m	7 07 a m		
Lv Atlanta......	......	8 45 p m	......	7 40 a m
Ar Selma........	......	10 10 a m	......	9 30 p m

NORTH BOUND.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 51. Daily.		No. 55. Daily.
Lv New Orleans..	7 45 am	7 25 pm	—	—
Lv Mobile........	1 05 pm	12 05ngt	—	—
Lv Pensacola......	......	11 30pm	—	—
Ar Montgomery....	7 55 pm	6 15 am	—	—
Lv Selma........	4 10 pm	—	—	6 00 am
Lv Montgomery....	1 05 am	6 20 am	—	10 00 am
Lv Columbus......	......	7 05 am	......	......
Lv Opelika........	3 36 am	8 1[illegible] am	—	12 27 pm
Ar West Point.....	4 2[illegible] a...	8 53 am		1 14 pm
Ar LaGrange......	5 01 am	9 15 am		1 45 pm
Ar Newnan........	6 16 am	10 17 am		2 55 pm
Ar Atlanta........	7 50 am	11 30 am		4 30 pm

*Daily except Sunday.
Train No. 50 carries Pulliam vestibule sleeper from Ney York to New Orleans, and vestibule dining car from New York to Montgomery.
Train No. 53 carries Pulliam vestibule sleepers from New Orleans to New York and vestibule dining car from Montgomery to New York.
Train No. 52 carries Pulliam observation car from Atlanta to New Orleans.
Train 54 carries Pullman buffet sleeper New York to Montgomery.
E. L. TYLER, Gen'l Manager. JOHN A. GEE, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
GEO. W. ALLEN, Traveling Pass. Agt. 12 Kimball House.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

Sam'l W. Goode. Albert L. Beck.
GOODE & BECK,

10-ROOM, new, 2-story residence on lot fronting 300 ft. on electric car line, with depth of 600 ft., high, level, rich, shaded, 3 1-2 miles from Kimball house, good servant's house, nice orchard; a lovely suburban home; will sell 150x600 ft. with residence for $4,500, or 150x600 ft. vacant for $3,000.
E. FAIR ST., new, 2-story, 8-r. residence, all city conveniences, streets and walks paved, electric line in front, 4 blocks from new state capitol.
HILLIARD ST., near Decatur st., new 6-r. 2-story residence on lot 33x106 ft., in good white neighborhood, $2,500 on easy terms; will exchange for small farm or suburban property.
PIEDMONT HOTEL, Gainesville, Ga., 40 furnished rooms, 2 acres ground, on car line 2 blocks from Air-Line depot; hot and cold water, shade, good patronage every summer; Gainesville delightful summer resort. $9,000.
EDGEWOOD LOTS, choice, on or near the new electric line and Ga. R. R. trains; $300 to $750, on liberal terms; buy now and take your profit when money is easier.
ALEXANDER ST., 4-r. cottage, water, gas, paved streets, walks, lot 50x150 ft. good neighborhood, $2,200.
ALEXANDER ST., 10-r., 2-story residence, water, gas, belgian block and brick pavements laid and paid for, lot 60x140 ft., $3,750 on long time.
SMALL 3, 4 and 5-r. cottages on installments in different parts of the city, to suit all salaried people and wage earners.
LOTS NEAR CAPITOL AVE., level, shaded, choice, 50x120 ft. to alley, $400 to $500 each, one-third cash, remainder in 1 and 2 years with 8 per cent interest.
$6,000, PAYABLE only $500 cash and the balance $50 a month, for a splendid 8-room, 2-story frame residence on prominent street on North side, in first-class neighborhood, 1-2 block from electric cars, lot elevated and level, 60x150 feet; tile walk in yard, hot and cold water, gas and bathroom in the house; first-class range goes with it; fine fruit and grapes on place. If you want a strictly first-class home on the most liberal terms ever offered on a place of its value, this is your chance. The house would readily rent for $30 to $35 a month. Possession given immediately; can get more lot in the rear if desired. Call and let us show you the place.
$2,000 For close in, 4-room house on Irwin st., right at two electric lines; elevated lot; very cheap; easy terms.
$110 FRONT FOOT for the prettiest vacant corner lot on Peachtree for the price; high, level and shady; wide alley in rear; best of surroundings; easy payments.
$2,750 FOR Forest ave lot 50x150 ft. to 10-foot alley; nicely graded; easy terms.
GOODE & BECK,
Cor. Peachtree and Marietta sts.

ANSLEY BROS.
Real Estate. Real Estate

$5,750—WILL buy 6 lots in 3-4 mile of center of city on paved st., an acre of ground, and it is better than any investment you can find.
$2,600—Beautiful, shaded Jackson st. lot 62 feet front; cheap.
$3,750—5 acres at South Kirkwood, as pretty property as a person ever saw. Cheap? Yes, cheap!
$4,000—For the cheapest home near in in the city; 1 1-2 squares from the Aragon, on Ellis.
$2,650—Houston st. lot near Jackson, through to Cain st.
$3,200—Lot 55x160 to Adams st., on Highland ave., shaded.
$5,500—9-room house on Boulevard, near Highland ave., on lot 64x160; cheaper than the vacant property is held at across the street per foot.
$3,700—Houston st. house of 8 rooms on lot 50x150.
$3,250—Beautiful 6-room cottage near Fair street school.
$2,000—Nice, 5-room cottage on Pulliam st.; cheap.
$750—Nice lot on Larkin st., near Walker.
$3,200—Inman Park lot on Edgewood ave., 70x186.
$8,750—Spring st. home, a beauty; close in. Come see it.
DECATUR PROPERTY.
$3,500—Beautiful 6-room cottage on corner lot fronting Ga. R. R., a pretty home.
$250—Per acre for property close to new electric line.
$1,000—Beautiful shaded lot 3-4 acre on best street.
$3,000—5-room cottage in center of town, lot 125x250.
$1,600—5-room cottage near institute; a bargain.
Office 112 E. Alabama st. Telephone 263.

GEORGE WARE,
No. 2 South Broad Street.

20 PER CENT renting property, brand new 3 four-room houses in fine renting location, white settlement, only $1,800, on easy terms.

$55 PER ACRE—50 acres 4 1-2 miles out on car line, this a big snap. Come and see about it.

$17 PER FRONT FOOT—Ira st. near Richardson st., houses on this property would pay fine per cent rent or would sell well to good people.

$1,000 FOR A LOT on Highland avenue; worth any man's $2,000; on easy terms. Come at once.

$400, PONCE DE LEON AVE.—50x175; this looks too cheap to be true; come and see about this; will give easy terms.

$5,000, GARNETT STREET—9-R. brick, 42x82, will sell for $1,000 cash, balance monthly.

$2,200, STORE and dwelling combined, on corner, nice home, on easy terms.

$1,200, 4-R. brick house, close in.
GEO. WARE, 2 S. Broad.

S. B. TURMAN,
Successor to Welch & Turman.

OFFICE FOR RENT.

Choice office on ground floor, telephone, gas, janitor, etc., cheap and central. Phone No. 164.

FOR SALE.

Hapeville—I have the choicest property in this beautiful suburb; close to depot, churches and school; can sell from one to twenty acres, or more; lies well and has nice shade; price from $100 to $300 per acre; will exchange in part for city property; some of it well suited for truck farming; neighborhood first-class; terms very low.
S. B. TURMAN,
8 Kimball House, Wall st.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

Isaac Liebman
Real Estate, Renting and Loan Agent,
No. 28 Peachtree St.

SPECIAL BARGAINS in a piece of property on Magnolia street, renting for $24 per month; belgian block, sidewalk and sewer all down and paid for. Call for price.
$1,150 BUYS new 4-r house, front and back veranda, gas and excellent well of water; lot 50x98, on Martin street. One-third cash, balance to suit purchaser. A chance to secure a home.
$2,500 BUYS 4-r house, lot 50x202 1-2 to 20-ft. alley, on Woodward avenue. $1,000 cash, balance easy.
$1,700 BUYS 5-r house, lot 40x100, on Garden street; easy terms.
CHEAP place, corner County Line road and E. Fair street, 50x217, with little house.
$1,000 BUYS 44x125 to alley, on Linden ave.
CHEAPEST corner on Edgewood avenue; close in. Owner very anxious to sell; needs money.
100x160 to alley, corner of Atlanta and Madison avenues, fronting Grant park. Cheap.
$1,300 BUYS 40x197 on Foundry street, near Haynes street; belgian block, sidewalk and sewer down and paid for.
100 PER CENT to some one who will buy a piece of property on Sells avenue, in West End.
ISAAC LIEBMAN, 28 Peachtree st.

G. McD. NATHAN,
Real Estate, 18 Wall Street, Kimball House

$5,500—Mitchell street, right at C. R. R. frieght depot, 106x165 to alley, with improvements, 4-r house and small shop; cheap.
$1,300—Foundry street, 3-r house and 2-r house on lot 40x120 to alley; rents for $14 per month. Investment.
$3,000—Courtland street near Houston, pretty 5-r house; choice locality and close in.
$750—Beautiful lot in Copenhill, on electric line; this within sight of Dr. Morrison's magnificent grounds.
$65 a front foot buys one of the choicest lots on Ponce de Leon; elevated, shaded, and deep.
$4,150—Corner lot, 50x192, Piedmont avenue, in vicinity of Ponce de Leon; gas, water, belgian block, electric car, new and handsome residences under construction; extra choice and cheap.
G. M'D. NATHAN, 18 Wall st.

Humphreys Castleman
13 East Alabama Street.
(With Atlanta National Bank.)
BONDS, STOCKS, AND REAL ESTATE

Van-Winkle-Collins place, most desirable suburban residence. Large lot, large house in splendid order, containing eight rooms with closets and bathrooms, wine room, good cellars, private gas and water supply, paved street. Electric railroad passes in front. Stables and outhouses. Located just beyond Exposition mills on Marietta street.

Terms easy. Here is your chance for a splendid suburban home. In the country and yet in town. Call and see me or write.

W. M. Scott & Co., Real Estate Agents, No. 14 North Pryor Street, Kimball House Entrance.

WASHINGTON STREET—No. 299 Washington street, first this side of Woodson's, 150x200. This is the handsomest near-in lot on this beautiful street, or on any street; belongs to a non-resident and he instructs us to sell. Come see about it. It's not every day you have a chance to buy such a desirable home place. W. M. Scott & Co.
ANGIER AVENUE.—New 7-room beautiful home, furnished. Will sell or rent to approved tenant. Call and see us. W. M. Scott & Co.
HOW IS THIS?—3-room cottage on Smith street, $800—$25 cash, $7.50 each month for 30 months. This will be $250, then we will loan the other $500 for seven years at 8 per cent. W. M. Scott & Co.
WEST END.—Beautiful, elevated lot on Sells avenue, only two blocks from electric car line, 85x264, only $700; $40 cash, $10 per month. W. M. Scott & Co.
NEAR INMAN PARK—Choice elevated lot, 50x176, $300; $20 cash and $10 per month. W. M. Scott & Co.
WOODVILLE—On the Soldiers' Home dummy line, beautiful shaded lot 60x164, only $350; $20 cash and $10 per month. W. M. Scott & Co.
Look, read and consider:
One of the most beautiful cottage homes on north side, furnished and ready to move into. All you want is a set of dishes and tableware. Price complete, $5,250. We want $750 cash and $750 yearly for six years. Why pay rent? W. M. Scott & Co.

G. W. ADAIR. FORREST ADAIR.
G. W. ADAIR,
Real Estate.

Under a decree of the United States court I will sell on Tuesday, August 1st, at 12 o'clock noon.

The Westmoreland Property

47x105 feet, corner Marietta and Fairlie streets, upon which is a splendid 3-story brick building.

NOTICE THE TERMS, one-third cash, balance in one and two years, with 6 per cent interest.

The purchaser will get an absolutely perfect title, free from all encumbrances.

Examine the property and remember the date.
G. W. ADAIR, Commissioner.

R. F. MADDOX, President. J. W. RUCKER, W. L. PEEL, } Vice-Presidents. H. C. BAGLEY, Cashier. G. A. NICOLSON, Assistant Cashier.

Maddox-Rucker Banking Co.
Capital, $160,000. Charter Liability, $320,000.

Transact a general Banking Business; approved paper discounted, and loans made on collateral. Will be pleased to meet or correspond with parties changing or opening new accounts; issue interest-bearing certificates of deposit payable on demand, as follows: 4 per cent if left 60 days; 5 per cent, if left six months. 1y

JAMES W. ENGLISH, President. JAMES R. GRAY, Vice President.
EDWARD S. PRATT, Cashier. JOHN K. OTTLEY, Assistant Cashier.

American Trust & Banking Co.
Capital, $500,000. Undivided Profits, $50,000.

LIABILITIES SAME AS NATIONAL BANKS.

DIRECTORS—W. P. Inman, P. H. Harralson, J. D. Turner, Joel Hurt, M. C. Kiser, R. F. Shedden, J. R. Gray, Jas. W. English, Geo. W. Blabon, Philadelphia; Edw. C. Peters, C. C. McGehee, W. A. Russell, Chas. Beermann.

Authorized to do a general banking and exchange business; solicits accounts of banks, bankers firms and individuals.

This corporation is also especially authorized to act as trustee for corporations and individuals, to countersign and register bonds, certificates of stock and other securities, and is a legal depository for all classes of trust funds.

SAM'L YOUNG, Pres. M. C. KISER, Vice Pres. CHAS. RUNNETTE, Cashier.

FIDELITY BANKING AND TRUST COMPANY
(Under State Jurisdiction and Supervision.)

CAPITAL STOCK, - - - - - - - - - $200,000.

This bank is a legal depository for court funds and is authorized to act as Administrator, Guardian, Executor, Trustee, Conservator Assignee and Receiver for Estate Corporations and individuals. Confidential interviews invited with parties contemplating the creation of trusts by will or otherwise. Investments of Trust Funds kept separate from the assets of the bank.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Excange bought and sold on the leading cities of the world. Discounts commercial paper. Loans money on approved securities. 5 per cent per annum interest paid on yearly saving deposits. Auxiliary banks furnished free to depositors in saving bank department.

R. M. FARRAR, President. WILLIAM C. HALE, V. President. J. C. DAYTON, Cash'r.
Hines, Shubick & Felder, Attorneys.

STATE SAVINGS BANK,
29 DECATUR STREET, CORNER PRYOR.

Capital Stock. . . . . $60,000.00 | Undivided Profits. $7,904.88

LIABILITIES SAME AS NATIONAL BANKS.

Transacts a general banking business. Exchange bought and sold on the principal cities of the United States. Special attention given to collections. Approved paper discounted and loans made on collateral. Interest paid on savings and trust funds at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, provided it remains over sixty days. No interest paid on deposits subject to check.

DIRECTORS—R. M. Farrar, William C. Hale, T. J. Felder, H. L. Atwater, C. H. Dayton, T. B. Felder, Jr., J. C. Dayton.
feb26-1yr-eod

DR. T[...]

Senator A. [...] from [...]

THEIRS W[...]

An Eloque[...] ta[...]

MORE THA[...]

"At Evening [...] the Text- [...] Nct to [...]

DR. TALMAGE'S DAY.

Senator A. H. Colquitt Receives a Call from the Brooklyn Divine.

THEIRS WAS A PLEASANT REUNION

An Eloquent Sermon at the Chautauqua Last Night.

MORE THAN 5,000 WERE PRESENT.

"At Evening Time It Shall Be Light" Was the Text—Death Brings Light and Is Not to Be Dreaded by Christians.

Churchgoers coming in town yesterday morning on Edgewood avenue saw a carriage driving rapidly out toward Edgewood. The trappings of the horses flashed in the sun. The coachman sat very erect and flourished his whip gracefully over his high-stepping bays.

Many a one whom the team passed, glanced the second time and with a pleasant smile bowed to the solitary occupant. All wondered where the distinguished Dr. Talmage was going at such a brisk pace. Perhaps it was surmised that he was slipping off to some chapel to worship quietly or to fill the pulpit for some old friend.

On the carriage rolled through pretty Edgewood, turning to the left and drawing up only when the residence of Senator Alfred Colquitt was reached. There was a cordial welcome for the divine and the two old friends spent a happy forenoon together. Their friendship dates back several years and is full of many pleasant associations. The call did the senator great good. They are men who have strong faith in the religion of Christ. They enjoyed a delightful talk and their parting was like the benediction that follows after the prayer.

Thousands Heard Him.

At night Dr. Talmage preached at the chautauqua tent on Jackson street. It had been announced that the services would begin at 8 o'clock. An hour before that the tent began to be filled. Until long after 8 o'clock a stream of people poured into the grounds. Young and old were there. The chorus took the chairs above the platform and made a beautiful background for the famous pulpit orator. Every seat appeared to be occupied under the canvas and hundreds sat on the benches outside the tent. A number of carriages stood within hearing distance and there in the shadows were many other listeners.

Between five and six thousand persons heard his voice and heard him distinctly for the acoustics of the tent are excellent.

The services were opened by a song from the chorus, a Bible lesson and a prayer by Dr. Holderby and a solo by Mmme. Decca. The sweet voice soprano sang "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing." Her glorious voice now knew no trills or runs or intricate cadenzas. It carried the noble air with a brilliance which thrilled and the audience sat spellbound, as the true, rich tones poured out from the velvet throat.

There was a hush and now Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage rose and announced his text to be;

"At evening time it shall be light."—Zach. xiv, 7.

The Orator in Action.

This most widely read preacher in America is tall in stature, strong in physique, smooth shaven, has prominent features, keen eyes, a striking brow, a dome shaped head, the crown of which the scanty iron gray hair more than half reveals. He has a firm step and an impressive manner. All eyes were upon him. He repeated his text with distinct enunciation and then launched into the theme. He speaks with great earnestness, and as he proceeds, fires up, making the climaxes with fervor and force. Dr. Talmage has not a soft voice. Indeed, it is rather strident and he throws the words out as though each was being shot from a gun. Often he has a way of almost cutting them off. It is strangely emphatic and the hearer feels the sincerity of the speaker, and is swayed by his power. The orator's fancy has myriad wings. It takes dazzling flights, soars now around the burning suns and again about the throne of the Everlasting. Dr. Talmage revels in word painting and listeners sit entranced under his magnificent eloquence of imagination and expression. He is intense in fancy and energy. He speaks with his head, his flashing eyes, his arms singly and both together, with his whole frame. His voice and manner grow on the hearer and he becomes wonderfully fascinating.

"At evening time it shall be light."

While night in all languages is the symbol for gloom and suffering, it is often really cheerful, bright and impressive. I speak not of such night as comes down with no star pouring light from above or silvered wave tossing up light from beneath—murky, hurtling, portentious, but such as you often see when the pomp and magnificence of heaven turn out on night parade, and it seems as though the song which the morning stars began so long ago were chiming yet among the constellations and the sons of God were shouting for joy. Such nights the sailor blesses from the forecastle, and the trapper on the vast prairie, and the belated traveler by the road-side, and the soldier from the tent, earthly hosts gazing upon heavenly, and shepherds guarding their flocks afield, while angel hands above them set the silver bells a-ringing: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace; good will toward men."

What a solemn and glorious thing night is in the wilderness! Night among the mountains! Night on the ocean! Fragrant night among tropical groves! Flashing night amid arctic severities! Calm night on Roman Campagnal Awful night among the Cordilleras! Glorious night 'mid sea after a tempest. Thank Gor for the night. The moon and the stars which rule it are lighthouses on the coast toward which I hope we all are sailing, and blind mariners are we if, with so many beaming, burning, flaming glories to guide us, we cannot find our way into the harbor. My text may well suggest that, as the natural evening is often luminous, so it shall be light in the evening of our sorrows—of old age—of the world's history—of the Christian life. "At evening time it shall be light."

Every Sun Must Set.

This prophecy will be fulfilled in the evening of Christian sorrow. For a long time it is broad daylight. The sun rides high. Innumerable activities go ahead with a thousand feet, and work with a thousand arms, and the pickax struck a mine, and the battery made a discovery, and the investment yielded its 20 per cent, and the book came to its twentieth edition, and the farm quadrupled in value, and sudden fortune hoisted to high position, and children were praised, and friends without number swarmed into the family hive, and prosperity sang in the music, and stepped in the dance, and glowed in the wine, and ate at the banquet, and all the gods of music and ease and gratification gathered around this Jupiter holding in his hands so many thunderbolts of power. But every sun must set and the brightest day must have its twilight. Suddenly the sky was overcast. The fountain dried up. The song hushed. The wolf broke into the family fold and carried off the best lamb. A deep howl of woe came crashing down through the joyous symphonies. At one rough twang of the hand of disaster the harp-strings all broke. Down went the strong business firm! Away went long-established credit! Up flew a flock of calumnies! The new book would not sell. A patent could not be secured for the invention. Stocks sank like lead! The insurance company exploded. "How much," says the sheriff, "will you bid for this piano?" "How much for this library?" "How much for this family picture?" Will the grace of God hold one up in such circumstances? What have become of the great multitude of God's children who have been pounded of the frail, and crushed under the wheel, and trampled under the hoof? Did they lie down in the dust, weeping, wailing, and gnashing their teeth? When the rod of fatherly chastisement struck them, did they strike back? Because they found one bitter cup on the table of God's supply, did they upset the whole table? Did they kneel down at their empty money vault and say, "All my treasures are gone?" Did they stand by the grave of their dead saying, "There never will be a resurrection."

Everlasting Light.

Did they bemoan their thwarted plans and say, "The stocks are down—would God I were dead?" Did the night of their disaster come upon them moonless, starless, dark and howling, smothering and choking their life out? No! No! No! At eventide it was light. The swift promises overtook them. The eternal consternations from their circuit about its throne, poured down an infinite luster. Under their shining the billows of trouble took on crests, and plumes of gold, and jasper, and amethyst, and flame. All the trees of life rustled in the midsummer air of God's love. The night-blooming assurances of Christ's sympathy filled all the atmosphere with heaven. The soul at every step seemed to start up from its feet, bright-winged joys warbling heavenward. "It is good that I have been afflicted," cries David. "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away," exclaims Job. "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing," says St. Paul. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," exclaims John, in apocalyptic vision. At eventide it was light. Light from the cross! Light from the promises! Light from the throne! Streaming, joyous, outgushing, everlasting light!

The text shall also find fulfillment in the time of old age. It is a grand thing to be young—to have the sight clear and the hearing acute, and the step elastic and all our pulses marching on to the drumming of a stout heart. Midlife and old age will be denied many of us, but youth—we all know what that is. Those wrinkles were not always on your brow. That snow was not always on your head. That brawny muscle did not always bunch your arm. You have not always worn spectacles. Grave and dignified as you now are, you once went coasting down the hillside, or threw off your hat for the race, or sent the ball flying skyhigh. But youth will not always last. It stays only long enough to give us exuberant spirits, and broad shoulders for burden-carrying, and an arm with which to battle our way through difficulties. Life's path, if you follow it long enough, will come under frowning crag and across trembling causeway. Blessed old age if you let it come naturally. You cannot hide it. You may try to cover the wrinkles but you cannot cover the wrinkles. If the time has come for you to be old, be not ashamed to be old. The grandest things in all the universe are old. Old mountains, old rivers, old seas, old stars and an old eternity. Then do not be ashamed to be old, unless older than the stars.

Age Is No Disgrace.

How men and women will lie! They say they are forty, but they are sixty. They say they are twenty, but they are thirty. They say they are sixty but they are eighty. How some people will lie! Glorious old age, if found in the way of righteousness! How beautiful the old age of Jacob, leaning on the top of his staff; of John Quincy Adams, falling with the harness on; of Washington Irving, sitting, pen in hand, amid the scenes himself had made classical; of John Angell James to the last proclaiming the gospel to the masses of Birmingham; of Theodore Frelinghuysen, down to febleness and emaciation devoting his illustrious faculties to the kingdom of God! At eventide it was light!

See that you do honor to the aged. A philosopher stood at the corner of the street day after day, saying to the passers-by, "You will be an old man; you will be an old man." "You will be an old woman; you will be an old woman." People thought he was crazy. I do not think that he was. Smooth the way for that mother's feet; they have not many more steps to take. Steady those tottering limbs, they will soon be at rest. Plough not up that face with any more wrinkles; trouble and care have marked it full enough. Thrust no thorn into that old heart, it will soon cease to beat. "The eye that mocketh its father and refuseth to obey its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." The bright morning and hot noonday of life have passed with many. It is four o'clock! five o'clock! six o'clock! The shadows fall longer and thicker and faster. Seven o'clock! eight o'clock! The sun has dipped below the horizon; the warmth has gone out of the air. Nine o'clock! ten o'clock! The heavy dews are falling, the activities of life's day are all hushed; it is time to go to bed. Eleven o'clock! twelve o'clock! The patriarch sleeps the blessed sleep, the cool sleep, the long sleep. Heaven's messengers of light have kindled bonfires of victory all over the heavens. At eventime it is light! Light!

Christianity Is Young.

My text shall also find fulfillment in the latter days of the church. Only a few missionaries, a few churches, a few good men, compared with the institutions leprous and putrified.

It is early yet in the history of everything good. Civilization and Christianity are just getting out of the cradle. The light of martyr-stakes, flashing all up, and down the sky, is but the flaming of the morning; but when the evening of the world shall come, glory to God's conquering truth, it shall be light. War's sword clanging back in the scabbard; intemperance buried under ten thousand broken decanters; the world's impurity turning its brow heavenward for the benediction, "Blessed are the pure in heart;" the last vestige of selfishness submerged in heaven-descending charities; all China worshipping Dr. Abeel's Savior; all India believing in Henry Martyn's Bible; aboriginal superstition acknowledging David Brainerd's piety; human bondage delivered through Thomas Clarkson's Christianity; vagrancy coming back from its pollution at the call of Elizabeth Fry's redeemer; the mountains coming down; the valleys going up; "holiness" inscribed on horse's bell, and silkworm's thread, and brown-thrasher's wing, and shell's tinge, and manufacturer's shuttle, and chemist's laboratory, and king's sceptre, and nation's Magna Charta. Not a hospital, for there are no wounds; not an asylum, for there are no orphans; not a prison, for there are no criminals, not an almshouse, for there are no paupers; not a tear, for there are no sorrows. The long dirge of earth's lamentation has ended in the triumphal march of redeemed empires, the forests harping it on vine-strung branches, the water chanting it among the gorges, the thunders drumming it among the hills, the ocean giving it forth with its organs, trade-winds touching the keys, and Euroclydon's foot on the pedal. I want to see John Howard when the last prisoner is reformed; I want to see Florence Nightingale when the last sabre wound has stopped hurting; I want to see William Penn when the last Indian has been civilized; I want to see John Huss when the last flame of persecution has been extinguished; I want to see John Bunyan after the last pilgrim has come to the gate of the celestial city; above all, I want to see Jesus after the last saint has his throne, and begun to sing hallelujah!

You have watched the calmness and the glory of the evening hour. The laborers have come from the field. The heavens are glowing with an indiscribable effulgence, as though the sun in departing had forgotten to shut the gate after it. All the beauty of cloud and leaf swim in the lake. For a star in the sky a star in the water; heaven above and heaven beneath. Not a leaf rustling or a bee humming, or a grasshopper chirping. Silence in the meadow; silence among the hills.

Thus bright and beautiful shall be the evening of the world. The heats of earthly conflicts are cooled. The glory of heaven fills all the scene with love, and joy, and peace. At eventime it is light! light! light!

The Two Angels.

Finally my text shall find fulfillment at the end of the Christian's life. You know how a short winter's day is and how little work you can do. Now, my friends, life is a short winter's day. The sun rises at eight and sets at four. The birth angel and death angel fly only a little way apart. Baptism and burial are near together. With one hand the mother rocks the cradle and with the other she touches the grave.

I went into the house of one of my parishioners on Thanksgiving Day. The little child of the household was bright and glad and with it I bounded up and down the hall. Christmas day came and the light of that household had perished. We stood, with black book, reading over the grave, "Ashes to ashes; dust to dust."

But I hurl away this darkness. I cannot have you weep. Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, at eventime it shall be light! I have seen many Christians die. I never saw any of them die in darkness. What if the billows of death do rise above our girdle, who does not love to bathe? What though other lights do go out in the blast. What do we want of them when all the gates of glory swing open before us, and from a myriad voices, a myriad harpes, a myriad thrones, a myriad palaces there dash upon us, "Hosaunah! Hosannah!"

"Throw back the shutters and let the sun come in," said dying Scoville McCollum, one of my Sabbath school boys. You can see Paul putting on robes and wings of ascension as he exclaims, "I have fought the good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith." Hugh McKail went to one side of the scaffold of martyrdom and cried, "Farewell sun, moon and stars! farewell all earthly delights!" Then went to the other side of the scaffold and cried, "Welcome, God and Father! Welcome, sweet Jesus Christ, the mediator of the covenant! Welcome death! Welcome glory!" A minister of Christ in Philadelphia dying, said in his last moments, "I move into the light!" They did not go down doubting and fearing and shivering, but their battlecry rang through all the caverns of the sepulchre and was echoed back from all the thrones of heaven, "O, death, where is they sting? O, grave, where is thy victory?" Sing, my soul, of joys to come.

Death, the Beautiful Angel.

I saw a beautiful being wandering up and down the earth. She touched the aged and they became young. She touched the poor and they became rich. I said: "Who is this beautiful being wandering up and down the earth?" They told me that her name was Death. What a strange thrill of joy when the palsied Christian begins to use his arm again! When the blind Christian begins to see again! When the deaf Christian begins to hear again! When the poor pilgrim puts his feet on such pavement, and joins in such company, and has a free seat in such a great temple! Hungry men no more to hunger; thirsty men no more to thirst; weeping men no more to weep; dying men no more to die. Gather up all sweet words, all jubilant expressions, all raptuous exclamations: bring them to me and I will pour them upon this stupendous theme of the soul's disenthralment! Oh! the joy of the spirit as it shall mount up toward the throne of God, shouting, Free! Free! Your eye has gazed upon the garniture of earth and heaven; but the eye hath not seen it. Your ear has caught the harmonies uncounted and indescribable—caught them from harp's trill, and bird's carol, and waterfall's dash, and ocean's doxology, but the ear hath not heard it. How did those blessed ones get up into the light? What hammer knocked off their chains? What loom wove their robes of light? Who gave them wings? Ah! eternity is not long enough to tell it; seraphim have not capacity enough to realize it—the marvels of redeeming love! Let the palms wave; let the crowns glitter; let the anthems ascend; let the trees of Lebanon clap their hands—they cannot tell the half of it. Archangel before the throne, thou fallest! Sing on, praise on, ye hosts of the glorified; and if with your scepters you cannot reach it, and with your songs you cannot express it, then let all the myriads of the saved unite in the exclamation, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!"

Except Ye Repent.

There will be a password at the gate of heaven. A great multitude come up and knock at the gate. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say, "We have no password. We were great on earth and now we come up to be great in heaven." A voice within answers, "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password," They say, "We have no password. We did a great many noble things on earth. We endowed colleges and took care of the poor." A voice from within says, "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They answer, "We were wanderers from God and deserved to die; but we heard the voice of Jesus—" "Ay! ay!" says the gatekeeper, "that is the password! Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates and let these people come in." They go in and surround the throne, jubilant forever.

Ah! do you wonder that the last hours of the Christian on earth are illuminated by thoughts of the coming glory? Light in the evening. The medicines may be bitter. The pain may be sharp. The parting may be heart-rending. Yet, light in the evening. As all the stars of night sink their anchors of pearl in lake, and river, and sea, so the waves of Jordan shall be illuminated with the down-flashing of the glory to come. The dying soul looks up at the contellations, "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?" "The lamp which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Close the eyes of the departed one; earth would seem tame to its enchanted vision. Fold the hands; life's work ended. Veil the face; it has been transfigured. Mr. Toplady, in his dying hour, said: "Light!" Coming nearer the expiring moment, he exclaimed, with illuminated countenance, "Light, light!" In the last instance of his breathing, he lifted up his hands and cried, "Light! Light!" Thank God for light in the evening.

At the close of the sermon, which lasted three quarters of an hour, the Schubert quartet sang and the audience was dismissed with the benediction.

Today's Programme.

Mr. Leon Vincent, of Philadelphia, will lecture this afternoon at 3:30 and 4:30 o'clock. Professor Merrill will give miscellaneous readings. At 8:30 o'clock tonight there will be a concert by the Schubert quartet and Mme. Decca.

The Schuberts will give the following numbers:

"Star of Love."—Buck.
"I Long for Thee."—Hatel.
"Sensible Serenade."—Brewer.
"Bugle Song."—Hatton.
(a). "Come Unto Me."—Wagner.
(b). "Arise Shine."—Rhodes.

Mme. Decca will sing, in the first part, "Heaven Hath Shed a Tear."—Kucken.

In part second, she will give a Scotch, English and Irish song:

(a). "Comin' Thro' the Rye."
(b). "The Last Rose of Summer."
(c). "Killarney."

Among the attractions this week will be Congressman Horr and Breckinridge, Dr. Conwell, Dr. Baskevill, Mr. Vincent, Professor Merrill, Mme. Decca and the Schuberts.

For a "hot weather" medicine Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequaled. It neutralizes the depressing effect of the heat, by giving tone and strength to the whole system, and creating an appetite.

"ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME" ON THE E. T., V. & G. TRAINS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE SERPENTINE BODICE.

How to Cut, Make and Wear It—To Make Without Sleeve and Back.

New York July 1.—The very latest whim of fashion, the very newest form of bodice is designed especially for the women and the short plump girls.

Those unfortunate who for so long have been neglected and who have raised so justified a wail over the round waists and the short, French-pointed waists, and the hundred other devices suited only to slender women, have been remembered at last. Their needs have been considered. A really charming bodice which requires no belt nor ribbon, and which takes gracefully clinging folds has been designed and while the tall girls may wear it if they will and may claim it as an addition to those they already possess, its distinction lies in the fact that it is peculiarly well suited to the stout and to the broad.

The scarf waist, or the serpentine waist, as it is sometimes called, is really a very simple thing and can be made at home by any woman who is at all deft with far less cost and even greater satisfaction than the shop-made model entails.

As the completed drawing shows, the front is quite loose and takes the Marie Antoinette fichu form, so that it is open at the throat and drapes the figure in soft, clinging folds, but the back is like that of any ordinary blouse.

How to Cut It.

To make one for any woman of average size is required seven yards of material 22 inches wide, or 4 3-4 yards 36 inches wide, or 3 7-8 yards 44 inches wide.

Cut the back by laying on the double cloth, the back and back form of your

THE SERPENTINE BODICE.

basque pattern and allowing a wide underarm seam as the diagram shows Be quite sure that the material extends full three inches below the waist line which point you should mark with a thread or with a pencilled line.

For the front in which all the peculiarity lies, mark off first a strip fifty-two inches long and twenty-seven wide; then follow carefully every detail.

Lay the front of your basque pattern on the upper straight edge of the cloth so that the point A shall fall just fourteen inches from the point, and so that the point B shall come one and one-half inches below the horizontal line 1-2. Then your pattern will be lying upon the cloth as the diagram indicates, and if you follow all the directions you have no fear as to the result.

Mark the point C three and a half inches below the point, and cut on the line A C for the shoulder of the front.

Then follow the curve of the armhole and cut to inches beyond to the point D and cut from D to E on the curve of the under-arm seam but two inches wider for the entire length, taking care to let the point E be exactly parallel with the waist line.

From E to F cut a slightly curved line, and from G to F as the dotted lines show.

How to Sew It.

Shirr the front shoulder a-e with four rows of shirring to the exact length of the back shoulder. Then join both the shoulder and the under-arm seams. Stitch a casing across the back of the waist line;

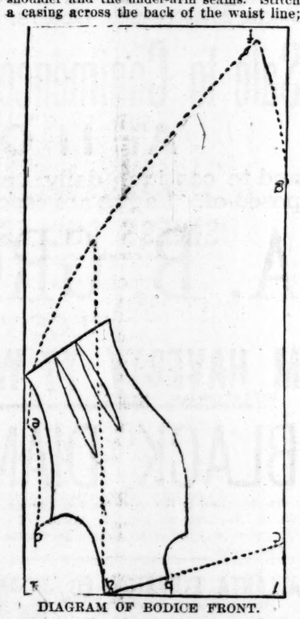


DIAGRAM OF BODICE FRONT.

and through it run two ribbons of tape, fastening one at each end and letting them pass each other. Hem the exposed edges of the back and also neatly the curved edges of the front.

To Cut the Collar.

If the cloth is thirty inches wide or more, cut the collar without a seam, using the fold for the center of the back; but, if narrow, cut in two pieces and join the selvedge edges. The dotted line within the straight of the collar indicates the seam for narrow goods, and is one inch from the edge. In cutting without a seam, bear this in mind, and remember that the collar must be just so much shorter than when cut with a seam.

From the point A to the point C mark a line four and a half inches long, and from B to D a line sixteen and a half inches long. Then from A to D and from C to D cut in the curves indicated, first marking each line at the correct point and getting its exact length.

Six and one-half inches from the point A draw the line E-F, which should measure eight inches. Eight inches from A draw the line G-H, which should measure ten inches, and twelve inches from A draw the line I-K, which should measure fourteen and a half inches. Then measure A-1 nine inches and draw the line 1-2 two and three-quarter inches long. Measure A-3 twelve inches, and draw the line 3-4 five inches long; measure A5 fifteen inches and draw the line 5-6 nine inches long. When you have all these points the curve must be cut correctly and your collar will be just the right shape.

Make the collar double, and, if it be silk, use an interlining of crinoline, then seam it to the neck of the blouse from the center of the back to its extreme point. Roll over on a line such as indicated by the row of double dots.

Make either ordinary shirt sleeves with cuffs or with fitted lining make deep full puffs with plain cuffs below. For wash goods of any sort, the former are by far the better of the two; but for silk either is equally good so that your preference makes the determining point.

The bodice can be made from thin India silk for slightly more dress occasions; from gloria for real hard wear; from lawn of any sort, and in any or all of these materials will be found an addition to the summer wardrobe.

Cotton stuffs require no lining at all, and gloria only a stay for the shirrings; but thin silk is better made over a thin

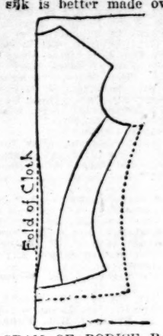


DIAGRAM OF BODICE BACK.

yoke-shaped lining that will relieve the strain. To cut the yoke, follow the lines of your basque pattern and shirr the fichu into the yoke so that there need be no danger of the delicate stuff pulling or of the shirring threads giving way.

How to Wear It.

When you put the bodice on, tie the back down under the skirt with the ribbon, cross the fichu front at the waist line, carry the ends round to the back and knot. You can draw and pin down the folds in front of the waist line to make graceful curves if you like.

To Make Without Sleeve and Back.

If you have one or more jacket suits or blazer suits, and want something both novel and comfortable in place of an entire blouse, you can make fichu front with only a yoke back and no sleeves. For this choose thin silk if you can, as its folds are softer and it clings more than any other goods; but if you are about to travel and wish to practice economy gloria will serve your purpose well. This material, which is new in at least its best forms is a mixture of silk and wool and will endure hard usage as no silk can

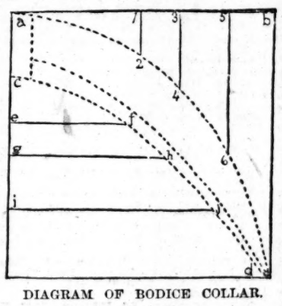


DIAGRAM OF BODICE COLLAR.

be trusted to do. For 44-inch width it costs $1.10 a yard or thereabouts.

Cut and fit a yoke back. Then as already directed, for the bodice lay the front of your pattern upon the cloth and cut the shoulder precisely as you would do for the entire waist. But in place of cutting the armhole draw a line from the shoulder at A to the point 3 and cut it.

Shirr the shoulders and seam them to the yoke-back. Hem all the edges and finish the neck with a full frill in place of the rolling collar, which under a jacket does not give a good effect. OLIVIA BELL.

Pabst Beer.

This celebrated Milwaukee beer on draught at Steinau's, 11 South Broad street and at the Executive, 46 Wall street. Pabst is the best beer in the world.
july8—3t

A MARVELOUS OFFER.

Lowest Rate Ever Yet Offered for Visiting the World's Fair with Board For Six Days.

By purchasing a ticket to Chicago and return on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia special train, leaving Atlanta at 12 o'clock noon, July 10th, you get six days board at the Barrett house, Chicago, at the world's fair grounds, all for $41.90. This is the cheapest opportunity ever offered for visiting the fair, including board at a first-class hotel.

E. P. Kirby, City Ticket Agent E. T., V. and G., corner Kimball house, Atlanta, will give full information.

The offer is good only on the "special" leaving Atlanta at 12 o'clock noon, July 10th. july8-2t

What Other line runs through cars to Chcago via Cincinnati except the E. T. V. & Ga.? NONE.
july 7—1w.

REDUCED RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Headquarters for World's Fair Tickets 48 Wall Street.

By organizing parties of ten you can save $5.24 on your ticket. Call at office and get guide to the fair and information about hotel accommodations from $1 a day and upward. Sleeping car berths reserved in advance. R. A. Williams, Ticket and Passenger Agent E. T., V. and G. R'y.
june 23—1m.

Pabst Beer.

This celebrated Milwaukee beer on draught at Steinau's, 11 South Broad street and at the Executive, 46 Wall street. Pabst is the best beer in the world.
july8—3t

WE CALL ATTENTION —TO OUR— CUT PRICES —ON— Men AND Boys' Suits

We are now on the ragged edge of the season, and are reducing our stock as low as possible. We have some broken lots which we are selling very cheap. Look at our stock before buying elsewhere.

We still have a good line of Straw Hats.

LUMPKIN, COLE & STEWART, CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS. 26 Whitehall Street

F. J. STILSON, JEWELER, 55 Whitehall St.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Etc., Etc. Reliable goods.

Fair dealings and bottom prices.
may28-4m

UNITED ON THE QUESTION.

Few people are united this way, but all who know us are united on this question—"How to Keep Cool?" This is our answer:

Get one of our Alpaca or a Serge Coat and Vest with a nice pair of odd pants. Always looks neat in business or on the street, in the city or the country—anywhere in fact.

Our line of Fancy Pique Vests and Straw Hats is open for inspection at greatly reduced prices.

Owing to the great demand we will continue our $9.90 SUIT SALE for one more week; no longer.

EISEMAN & WEIL, ONE-PRICE OUTFITTERS, 3 Whitehall Street.

No { EXTORTION. EXPERIMENT. FAILURE.

Yes { WE SATISFY. WE PLEASE. WE CURE.

What more can you ask than the above. We are ready at all times to give our patients every advantage we can toward curing their cases as quickly as possible, consistent with safe and scientific treatment. We spare no effort or expense in obtaining the latest and best methods of treatment for all diseases of a private nature, catarrh, blood and skin and women's diseases. We have built up a reputation in this city by dealing honestly and fairly with every patient and only promising what we can fulfill. It is, therefore to your advantage if affected with any disease that needs the attention of skillful specialists to call upon us and you can be assured of being cured quickly at a low and moderate fee. Consultations free.

PRIVATE DISEASES. FEMALE DISEASES. BLOOD DISEASES.

SEXUAL DISEASES; Certain and Rapid Cure.—Loss of Manhood, early decay, unnatural discharges, sexual weakness, due to youthful indulgence in evil habits; despondency and melancholy, nervous diseases brought on from frightful drains upon the blood and life currents; palpitation of the heart and mental weakness, so prevalent in these troubles. A new and unexcelled method of treatment in these diseases. Write for Question List No. 1. List of questions on these diseases furnished by which your case can be fully understood.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—Dr. Hathaway & Co.'s large and varied experience in this field of practice gives them a decided advantage over others. Since locating in Atlanta they have successfully treated many bad cases. These painful and distressing troubles which make the life of a woman most miserable and lay the foundation for a premature death, are brought under a special line of treatment which affords immediate relief and most pleasant and effectual cure. Dr. Hathaway & Co. are most thoroughly furnished with instruments, library and every facility for the most careful and scientific treatment of all cases, no matter how long standing, or how bad they may have proven to be heretofore. Question List No. 2.

STRICTURE.—A new method. No cutting. The only rational method to effect a complete cure.

SKIN DISEASES of all kinds cured where others have failed. Testimonials on file to prove this assertion.

PILES.—Great discovery. A cure guaranteed. No knife, cutting or ligature. Painless treatment.

TREATMENT BY MAIL.

The wonderful success of our treatment by mail has enabled us to treat cases just as successfully as if they called at our office, with the exception of surgical cases. Our Question Blanks describe the symptoms of the diseases we treat very carefully. Send for Question Blank No. 1, for men; No. 2 for women No. 3 for skin diseases.

Send 10 cents for 64-page reference book for men and women.

All correspondence answered promptly. Business strictly confidential. Entire treatment sent free from observation to all parts of the country. Address or call on

DR. HATHAWAY & CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Office 22 1-2 S. Broad st., Inman Building, Rooms 34 and 35. Hours: 9 to 12, 2 to 6, 7 to 9. Sundays, 10 to 1 only. Take elevator.

NOTICE OF INTRODUCTION OF ORDINANCE FOR CONSTRUCTING SEWER—Notice is hereby given that at the meeting of the mayor and general council of the city of Atlanta, held on the 3d day of July, 1893, an ordinance was introduced and read, providing for the construction of a sewer from Pearl street to Hunt street, through private property of T. J. Hines's estate and Mrs. Lida W. Hall, and from branch along and in Hunt street to alley and along and in alley to Jackson street, adjoining property of L. B. Nelson, David T. Howard, Dolly Riley, Ed Stubbs and Carrie Waters to Jackson street.

The general character, material and size of said sewer are as follows: From Pearl street to Hunt street, twenty-four-inch vitrified pipe; from branch to alley of eighteen-inch vitrified pipe; from alley to Jackson street of eighteen-inch vitrified pipe, with brick manholes and catch basins.

Said sewer to be built at an estimated cost of $1,500.

Said sewer is to be built in accordance with the act amending the charter of said city, assessing 90 cents per lineal foot upon the property and estates respectively abutting on said sewer on each side of said sewer. Said ordinance will come up for action at next regular meeting of council.

A. P. WOODWARD, City Clerk.
july 6—12t.

NATIONAL SURGICAL INSTITUTE ATLANTA, GA.

Name this paper.

Treats Deformities and chronic Diseases, such as Club Feet, Diseases of the Hip, Spine and Joints, Paralysis, Piles, Fistula, Catarrh, Female and private diseases, Hernia, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, etc. Send for illustrated circular.

25 % OFF.

Great Straw Hat sale. Every Straw Hat in the house at $1.60, $2, $2.50, $3 and $3.50 to go at 25 per cent off. Come at once. Don't wait till the best are picked over. Our SPECIAL SUIT SALE still continues at $10.

You can buy Suits that cannot be duplicated in value.

GEORGE MUSE CLOTHING CO 38 Whitehall St.

IT IS APPETIZING.

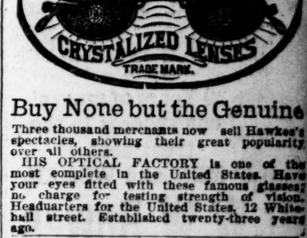
No breakfast is complete without a cup of our famous Rijamo coffee. The Rijamo is growing in popularity every day. It is a combination coffee, so blended as to give the best results, both in strength and flavor. Why use poor coffee, weak coffee, mixed coffee, when you can always get our Rijamo? For four years it has possessed the same high quality, rich color and fine flavor that still characterizes it. We keep it only in the bean, fresh parched, but grind it when desired. Now, a word as to bread. Our Regal patent flour always gives the most perfect results, whether used in pastry, bread or rolls. Do you want rolls pure, light and as white as snow? You can always have them by using our Regal patent flour. The Regal possesses all the nutritious qualities of the wheat, yet is as white as snow, and is ground so perfectly that it never fails to rise. We always buy it direct from the same mill, and it never varies. Don't be misled and let them tell you that such and such flour is as good as the Regal. Get the best at once, and the problem of good bread will be solved.

Another necessity in a good breakfast is good butter. Now, we believe that it is known by every one that they can always get good butter at our store. Not only good butter, but the best, pure genuine Jersey. Our butter, too, is kept scrupulously clean and nice. It is put up in one pound packages, wrapped in linen paper and kept in a refrigerator. It is not delivered at your house sour and mushy, with brown paper sticking to it, but each one of our drivers has an ice chest and the butter is delivered firm and clean. As to meats, for breakfast you can take your choice of spring chickens, of which we always keep a good stock, or of fine English breakfast bacon, or of the Ferris or Dove ham, or our dried beef, broiled, makes a nice, wholesome dish. For dinner, our beef tea is always good. Our Saratoga chips are fresh and crisp. In relishes we have everything you can wish, such as L. and P. sauce, tomato catsup, Young's Hotspur relish, pepper sauce, mushroom and walnut catsup, etc.

Our Talo tea is good for breakfast, dinner and supper. It is delicate in flavor and will please the most fastidious. It is the highest grade and of the very best quality.

Come and try us.

You will always get the freshest and finest of everything. Besides, you will find everything you want. W. R. HOYT.
90 Whitehall St., 325 to 329 Peachtree.



Buy None but the Genuine

Three thousand mercenaries now sell Hawkes's spectacles, showing their great popularity over all others.

HIS OPTICAL FACTORY is one of the most complete in the United States. Have your eyes fitted with these famous glasses; no charge for testing strength of vision. Headquarters for the United States, 12 Whitehall street. Established twenty-three years ago.

KELLAM & MOORE, Scientific Opticians,

have the only steam optical plant in this section. They have superior facilities for filling oculists' prescriptions. Salesroom, 54 Marietta street, opposite postoffice, Atlanta, Ga.

W. D. BEATIE

Can furnish you anything in the line of Nursery stock grown right here at the

ATLANTA NURSERIES

Fruit and Shade Trees and plants, Roses, Bulbs, etc., cheaper and better than anybody else. Call on him at No. 509 Equitable building.

HALF-FARE RATES —FROM THE— CAROLINAS —AND— GEORGIA —TO— ARKANSAS, TEXAS, MISSOURI —AND— KANSAS. AUGUST 2 AND 3.

Tickets Good Thirty Days

By E. T., V. & Ga. Railway and Memphis and Charleston Railroad. The cool northern route. Through coaches to Texas without change. Stop over privileges west of the Mississippi river, also at the famous Lookout mountain on return trip.

Two to two and one-half dollars saved via this route.

Write and let us book you for this grand trip. Plenty of ice water. Comfortable cars.

R. A. WILLIAMS, General Excursion Agent.
42 Wall St., op. Union Depot, Atlanta, Ga.
july 9 1w

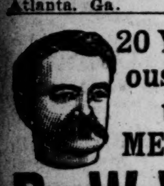
While your friend is disporting himself in the foamy waves at the seaside, do you write to him occasionally? If you do, are you supplied with stylish correspondence paper?

We make a specialty of engraving monograms and addresses and supply fine papers in the most fashionable tints. We also engrave cards and wedding invitations in our own establishment in this city. Call and examine our samples before supplying yourself with anything in this line. J. P. Stevens & Bro., jewelers, 47 Whitehall street.

b. and b.
44-46 marietta st.
'phone 378
-:-
fine old whiskies, wines and beer for family or medicinal use.
sole agents
canadian club,
schlitz beer,
4 aces whisky.
bluthenthal & bickart.

Everyone wants to be public spirited, especially when by so doing they can derive a benefit themselves. You can further your interests in two ways by buying of us. First, you can get better goods for less money. Second, you enhance directly the manufacturing interests of the city, and indirectly your own by helping to sustain a home industry. We ask no special favors or consideration on this account, but do ask an equal chance with others. MAY MANTLE CO., 115, 117, 119 W. Mitchell St.

Fire and Burglar Proof Safes
AND TIME LOCKS.
AGENTS FOR MOSLER SAFE CO.'S CELEBRATED
SCREW DOOR BANK SAFES.
Second-hand Fire Proof Safes at lowest prices. Safes moved and repaired. Address Atlanta Safe Company, general southern agents Mosler Safe Co., 35 North Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.



20 Years of marvelous success in the treatment of MEN and WOMEN.

Dr. W. W. Bowes
ATLANTA, GA.,
SPECIALIST IN
Chronic, Nervous, Blood and Skin Diseases.

VARICOCELE and Hydrocele permanently cured in every case.
NERVOUS debility, seminal losses, despondency, effects of bad habits.
STERILITY, IMPOTENCE.—Those desiring to marry, but are physically incapacitated, *quickly restored.*
Blood and Skin diseases, Syphilis and its effects, Ulcers and Sores.
Urinary, Kidney and Bladder trouble.
Enlarged Prostate.
Urethral Stricture permanently cured without cutting or caustics, *at home,* with no interruption of business.
Send 6c. in stamps for book and question list. Best of business references furnished. Address
Dr. W. W. Bowes, 2½ Marietta St. Atlanta, Ga.

When you want the best Carriage. Surrey, Phaeton, Buggy or Spring Wagon on earth for the money, call for the Standard, and have no other. You "press the button. We do the rest."

Standard Wagon Co.,
Around the Postoffice.

The Direct World's F Line.

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

Are you going to Chicago, or any point in the northwest, via Chicago? If so, ask your ticket agent for ticket via Louisville, or via Cincinnati and Indianapolis; Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Monon, positively the line with Pullman vestibuled trains, steam-heated, with magnificent dining cars and compartment cars.

W. H. M'DOEL, General Manager. JAMES BARKER, General Passenger Agent. Chicago, Ill.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP for bathing and cleansing the skin and scalp and clearing the complexion, invented by a Dermatologist after twenty years' practical experience in treating the human skin. It contains an antiseptic; it can be used in salt water; it cures only skin, pimples and blackheads.

IT CLEARS THE COMPLEXION. A sample of it and a 150-page book on skin, scalp, nervous and blood diseases sent sealed to any address for 10c. Your druggist sells it. Three cakes for $1. Gentlemen, use Woodbury's Antiseptic Shaving Sticks, 25c; Barbers' Bars, 15c; two for 25c. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 125 West Fortysecond street, New York city. tu-wed-thu

OLD STAGE COACHES

Now Roll Their Way Over the Mountains of North Carolina,

TO THE DELIGHT OF THE TOURISTS.

The Route Through Hickory Nut Gap—A Fine Farming Country—A View of "Old Baldy."

Raleigh, N. C., July 9.—(Special.)—Stagecoaches in the North Carolina mountains have for years been but a memory, and this lovely region has, therefore, been reached by tourists only along the beaten track—the railway line. But there is at last an opportunity for the tourist to do two things—invade a new part of the grand mountain country and that on a stage coach. Your correspondent has just made the trip, as a member of a party especially made up by the Seaboard Air-Line, which has put on and will operate the new stage line between its western terminus, Rutherfordton, and Asheville, through Hickory Nut gap. Grand as are the views at the Swannanoa gap, near Asheville, they become insignificant as compared with those the Hickory Nut gap affords. There is in the latter a world of wonders and spectacular magnificence in a smaller compass than anywhere else in all the mighty Blue Ridge. Rushing river, towering mountain, pictured cliffs of stone rising perpendicularly 600 feet above the mountain slope, the highest waterfall east of the Rocky mountains, trout streams as clear as crystal, caves of great extent, and last but not least "Shaking Bald" mountain, sometimes spoken of as the North Carolina volcano—these are some of the chief elements which make up the attractiveness of the place. Fifty miles away, along the railway, there are views of the mountains.

For a few miles after leaving Rutherfordton the stage rolls along through a fine farming country, and bordering the turnpike are many really attractive farm homes. Then the Broad river is reached, and this never ceases to pour forth its waters until the top of the mountain pass or gap is reached. It is quite a good sized stream and races like a mill sluice. Its banks are bordered by that magnificent mountain flower—the rhododendron—now in all its beauty of bloom, while the low green foliage of the spruce, hemlock, chestnut, and white pine fills in the picture. From the time the river is reached views of the mountain never cease. They tower above the road and there is barely space for the road and river. At Chimney Rocks vast precipices are seen; there is an unceasing row of river and waterfall; the "Rock" towers 1,30 feet like a vast chimney of light colored granite, while a half a mile away, and always in view, the Hickory Nut or Appalachian fall casts its waters 960 feet, over a sheer wall of nearly black stone. There is a well arranged ascent to the top of Chimney Rock and from its heighth there is a view extending seventy-five miles to the eastward, and only the vast mass of Mount Pisgah shuts out Asheville in the other direction.

Paths and trails are made in dizzy and dangerous places along the beetling cliffs of stone, or ledges which are in some places only eighteen inches wide, with a sheer descent of 1,000 feet, and cliffs extending fully 400 feet and often overhanging and appearing as if about to topple and fall. By means of this pathway even the head of the great falls may be reached. Silver Falls, 250 feet in height, are half a mile further up the gap.

Across the pass from the Chimney is "Shaking Bald," with places on its scarified sides which appear like houses. One of these is named "Esmeralda's Cabin," in honor of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who, in the quaint and cool looking hotel in the middle distance beside the river, wrote her novel, "Esmeralda."

To the scientific "Old Baddy," as the mountaineers term the big and queer mountain, offers a problem—the cause of the mysterious shakings and rumblings, first heard just twenty years ago this summer. There are as yet, not fully explored caves in this mountain, and two miles higher up there is a great opening in the mountain on the opposite side of the river, known as "Bat" cave.

On the same side of the river as Chimney Rock and half a mile away are the "Pools." These are formed by a remarkably clear mountain stream which rushes down the mountain side in a succession of cascades. It plunges with great force into what appears like a vast well cut into the solid granite, which forms the entire bed of the bold stream.

Then there is another cascade and a plunge into a second pool, and yet another into a third pool. One of the pools is over 100 feet in depth. The water in all is nearly black. These pools are regarded as among the greatest curiosities in the mountains. Further up the "gap" is a new hotel, the "Esmeralda inn," which is exceedingly picturesque, both in appearance and situation. The mountains on either side absolutely wall it in.

The height of the gap above sea level is 2,715 feet. It is the most accessible gap in the mountains and the original plan was for the Western North Carolina railway, which has made Asheville one of the best known places in the south, to pass through it instead of the Swannanoa gap.

For years there have been only the hack, the horse or the feet to take travelers through the underland of the Hickory Nut gap, and the new and better method of making the tour will no doubt prove a special attraction.

Removing a Source of Peril.

Danger is near when the kidneys grow inactive. The source of peril is removable with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which unquestionably averts Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel and other ruinous maladies attributable, in the first instance, to a dormant condition of the kidneys and bladder. A healthful impulse to the performance of the functions of these organs is speedily communicated by the Bitters, which likewise removes constipation, malaria, liver trouble and dyspepsia.

Where do you apply when you wish correct information about the world's fair, and the orginal World's Fair Route?

To the ticket agent of the E. T. V. & Ga. july 7—4t.

REDUCED RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Headquarters for World's Fair Tickets 48 Wall Street.

By organizing parties of ten you can save $5.24 on your ticket. Call at office and get guide to the fair and information about hotel accommodations from $1 a day and upward. Sleeping car berths reserved in advance. R. A. Williams, Ticket and Passenger Agent E. T., V. and G. R'y. june 23—1m.

Through Vestibule Trains Atlanta to Chicago

The velvet vestibule leaving Atlanta at 10 a. m. via the Western and Atlantic railroad and Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway, runs solid to Chicago, carrying Pullman coaches and palace sleeping cars through without change via Evansville, arriving in Chicago next morning at 8:58 o'clock, 22 hours and 58 minutes.

The world's fair flyer, leaving Atlanta at 2:15 p. m., runs solid to Louisville and carries Pullman palace sleeping cars Atlanta to Chicago via Monon route from Louisville.

Train No. 4 leaving Atlanta at 8:20 p. m. carries Pullman palace sleeping car, Atlanta to Chicago via Louisville and Pennsylvania lines through without change.

Three daily trains Atlanta to Chicago.

For sleeping car berths call upon or write to R. D. Mann, T. A., No. 4 Kimball house, or C. B. Walker, Ticket Agent, Union depot, Atlanta. june 26—1m

For Rent.

Several nice rooms on second floor of Constitution building. Can be made into a suite of offices or changed to suit desirable tenant. Apply at Constitution business office.

All the comforts of home in the through cars to Chicago via Cincinnati by the original World's Fair Route—E. T. V. & Ga. july 7—4t.

Pabst Beer.

This celebrated Milwaukee beer on draught at Steinau's, 11 South Broad street and at the Executive, 46 Wall street. Pabst is the best beer in the world. july8—3t

THE E. T., V. & G. IS THE ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH CARS TO CHICAGO VIA CINCINNATI.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed July 8, 1893. Persons calling will please say "advertised," and give date. One cent must be paid on each advertised letter.

Ladies' List.

A—Mrs. Polly Ann Allen, 402 Hunter; Mrs. John Arell, Jessie Allen.
B—Miss Bessie Bailey, 300 1-2 Ivy st.; Miss Ella Bell, Ida Brown, 311 Spring; Miss Arta Bowen, Miss Mary Bolden, Tomlin st.; Miss Mamie Burnes, 22 Wheat; Miss Ora Burk, Miss Maybelle Buchanan, 134 Windsor.
C—Mrs. D. F. Clark, Miss Mary E. Campbell, 1 Keely's alley; Miss Mary E. Chinn, 462 Calhoun; Miss Mary Chapman.
E—Mrs. Sallie Easterly, 35 Rasberry alley; Harriet Everett, 76 Cone; Dora Everett, Miss Miney E. Edmonson, 99 Hermon st.
F—Mrs. Margaret Foster.
G—Miss Pearl Griffin.
H—Miss Hattie Harris, Miss Le'la Holleman, Miss Matilda Hill, 77 Marietta; Miss Mattie Heath, 39 Baker; Miss Nora Harden, 114 Pulliam; Miss Sophronia Hopkins, care George Neil.
J—Miss Annie B. Jones, 140 Boulevard; Mrs. Eliza Jennings, care Widow's Home.
L—Miss Elle Lee, 22 Asbury; Mrs. Lucy Lewis, Miss Maggie Lane, 78 Crew.
M—Miss Annie Melane, 21 Ormey st.; Mrs. Mary L. Mellican, 215 Baugh st.; Miss Jain Mebe, 22 Asberry st.
O—Miss Carrie Owens, 197 Whitehall; Mrs. Adline Owns, No. 15.
P—Miss Cora Patman, 33 Fourth st.; Mrs. Catharine Pacetti, 106 Macon st.; Miss Mary L. Powell, 22 Frasier; Mrs. Fannie Parkinson.
S—Miss Luella Stricklin, 3 Ala. st.; Mrs. Ada Smith, 356 W. Peachtree; Mrs. Anna Smith, 154 Magnolia; Emaline Sanders, 5 Ellis.
T—Armontine Thomas, Miss Georgia Traylor, Miss Trutia Terry, Mrs. Willie Taylor, col., Peachtree st.
V—Mrs. Harriet Varner, 77 Johnson ave.
W—Mrs. A. W. Watson, Mrs. L. D. Walker, 89 Liberty; Miss Mamie White, 215 R. R. st.

Gentlemen's List.

A—F. B. Allen, John Alter, 58 Johns ave.; S. B. Allen & Co.
B—A. J. Burns, Mr. Bailey, 235 Cremon st.; A. B. Bunch, 21 Weaver place; Dr. E. Bowle, E. B. Bronner, 48 Broad; Harry J. Brown, J. C. Barrington, J. D. Butler, J. Brody, State st.; M. M. Barr, W. H. Barnes, W. A. Bolton, 269 Decatur.
C—Dr. Cartor, Charles Camp, John P. Carr, Press Curry, 4 King st.; Nathan Calman, 10 Maze st.
D—A Drummon, tobacconist; C. C. Driggers, Gen. Derumple, Reynolds st.; T. A. Davis, 65 E. Alabama.
E—Jin Easeman, 553 Ponce de Leon circle; Manuel Evans.
F—Bud Floyd.
G—L. B. Gordon, 58 Bell; W. A. Graves, 33 Greenferry.
H—C. R. Harris, Franklin Hughes, 150 Gray st.; H. Hoffman, care Hirsch Bros.; Harry C. Hammond, Green Hunter, Grant Holsom, 286 Mangum; R. F. Hampton, 161 Williams st.; R. L. Howell, Jesse Hughes.
—T. H. Jinks Lee Johnson, 137 N. Boulevard; E. M. Johnston, A. S. Jackson, 3 Dore st.; Babe Jackson, 11 Butler st., Toliver's alley; J. W. Jennings.
K—Fred King.
L—W. E. Loyd, Willie LeRoy.
M—Preston Martan, Robert Milligan, col.; George S. Meyer, Abe Oliver Martain, Allen Moore, H. McAlpin, U. H. McAlister.
N—Tom H Nooley, 59 Walton st.
O—D. J. Osgood, James O'Connor, J. D. Owensby.
P—B. F. Packard, G. D. Prather, W. A. Puckett.
R—Charles L. Ross, F. E. Redfern, 2; T. L. Roberts.
S—W. M. Smith, 9 Alabama st.; George Smith, col.; Andrew Singleton, Dr. Chas. Silverman, 131 Taylor st.; Elijah Strong, Evelyn st; H. J. Schuch & Co., J. M. Sullivan, 2; Oscar Sanford, Sam Simons, col.; Lon Schneider, 214 E. Hunter.
T—Joe Tinsley, John Thornton, col.; John Tillman, box 47; A. F. Threatt, Fred Thornton; H. J. Thornton, John Tolleson.
V—Gus Vaughn.
W—A. R. Waltham, Ed Wilborn, 1113 E. Baker st.; Emanuel Willard, H. C. Weise, R. West, Boyd & Baxter Mfg. Co.; Wm. Wilson, 75 Tatnall; W. C. Waters, Bob Watson, 48 Johnson st.

Miscellaneous.

Atlanta Publishing Co., Dr. Briggs & Son, Collins & Co., Drs. Hood, Carter & Co., Shores & Son.

To insure prompt delivery have mail directed to street and number.

J. R. LEWIS, Postmaster.
E. F. BLODGETT, Superintendent.

Nervous headaches promptly cured by Bromo-Seltzer—Trial bottle 10c.

Tallulah Falls Excursion, July 22d, $1.50

On Saturday, July 22d, a very select and enjoyable excursion will be run to Tallulah Falls. The rate for the round trip will be $1.50, and the train will leave the union depot at 8 o'clock a. m. (city time), returning at 9 o'clock p. m. Plenty of coaches have been arranged for, and a most delightful trip it will be. There is no more wonderful or beautiful spot than Tallulah. It has been arranged for tickets to be sold at the union depot and at No. 10 Kimball house.

GRAND EXCURSION

To Charlotte, N. C., July 17th—$3 Round Trip.

We will run a grand excursion to Charlotte by the Richmond and Danville railroad on Monday, July 17th. Train will leave union depot 8 a. m., city time, and the round trip rate will be $3.

Returning train will reach Atlanta early Wednesday morning, July 19th. We have arranged for a great excursion and plenty of coaches will be provided. Separate cars for white and colored.

ARNOLD & LANDRUM, Proprietors and Managers.
july 9-2t

SUMMER RESORTS.

STRICKLAND HOTEL,
Lake Ave. between 38th and 39th Sts.) Chicago.

The Strickland is an ideal hotel with accomodations for 500 guests and located in the most fashionable residence district of the city. Passenger and baggage elevator steam heat, telegraph, telephone, hot and cold water throughout, gas and electric lights, call and return call bells, fire alarm, suites with baths, public baths, barber shop, side board for the accommodation of the guests. Pure drinking water from Waukesha Hygiene Mineral Springs used. Write to J. O. PLANK, Manager
june 28 15t

The Hotel Tybee
On the famous Tybee Beach, having been under its new management thoroughly renovated and improved, is now
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
The cuisine will be first-class, an unlimited supply of fish, shrimps and crabs being a special feature.
Excellent opportunity for fishing, boating and surf bathing.
Cobb's well-known orchestra has been engaged for the season.
Rates—Day, $2.50 and $3; week, $12.50 and $15; breakfast or supper, 50c.; dinner, 75c.
Reduced rates with round trip ticket given coupon for week's board, on application to agent Central railroad.
BOHAN, COWAN & DERBY.
july4 1m

HALE'S SPRINGS,
In the mountains of East Tennessee. This justly celebrated watering place will be open for guests June 1st. Chalebeate, sulphur and freestone waters. Large ballroom and good music, lawn tennis, billiards, tenpins and excellent livery. Telegraph office on grounds. Daily mail.
For further particulars, address Lee T. Shackelford, proprietor. may 15 d 2 mo

THE INK USED ON THIS PAPER
IS FROM
THE STANDARD PRINTING INK CO
NO. 108 CANAL STREET,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

WEAK MEN FREE CURE
I will send FREE (sealed) by mail the recipe of a sure, safe, simple remedy for Self Cure, to enlarge small weak organs. Cures Lost Manhood, Emissions and Varicocele in Two Weeks. A sure cure for impotency, nervousness or any weakness in old or young men. No humbug, nor deception. All letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if convenient. J. D. House. Box 3, Albion, Mich.

"TO SAVE TIME IS TO LENGTHEN LIFE."
DO YOU VALUE LIFE?" THEN USE
SAPOLIO

EDGEWOOD AVENUE THEATER.
8th Week, Commencing Monday, July 10, 1893. Summer Opera Season.
THE GREATEST OF ALL LIGHT OPERAS,
NANON
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
MR. J. LISLE APPLE'S first appearance this season. Popular prices, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. No higher.
Next week: "MASCOT." Great Cast.

The Brown & King Supply Company,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
SUPPLIES! SUPPLIES! SUPPLIES! SUPPLIES
WROUGHT IRON PIPE,
FITTINGS,
VALVES, INJECTORS,
EJECTORS,
STEAM PUMPS, etc.
Rubber and Leather Belting,
PACKING HOSE, etc.
Wood Split Pulleys,

Agents for Ledgerwood Hoisting Engines.

SHAFTING,
Hangers, Boxes, etc.,
FACTORY SUPPLIES,
of every description,
IRON and WOOD WORKING MACHINERY.

Agents for Cameron Steam Pumps.

SPLINT COAL
Only $3.50 Per Ton.
STANDARD GOODS. FULL WEIGHT.
A. H. BENNING, Wholesale and Retail Dealer.
Telephone 356. Cor. Simpson St. and Georgia Pacific R. R.

FURNITURE AT AUCTION
AT
77 Whitehall St.
Messrs. Steve Johnston & Co. have received positive instructions to sell out at auction to the highest bidder the stock of Furniture of M. Haverty, comprising Parlor Suits, Chiffoniers, Tables, Hat Racks, Beds, Mattresses, Chairs, Baby Carriages, Etc.
Sale to Commence Tuesday Morning
AT 11 O'CLOCK,
and to continue daily until the whole stock is disposed of. Ladies are especially invited.
A. B. GROSSMAN,
RECEIVER FOR
M. HAVERTY, 77 WHITEHALL STREET.
july9 3t sun mon teus

BLACK DIAMOND COAL.
The best coal in the south for domestic use. Consumers can purchase now at very low prices. We have no agent in Atlanta. Parties in other sections of the state can get lowest prices and freights. Before purchasing address Black Diamond Coal Company, Knoxville, Tenn.

ATLANTA ELEVATOR CO.,
OFFICE AND WORKS,
Means Street W. and A. R.
ATLANTA, GA.,
ELEVATORS
MAKERS OF PASSENGER & FREIGHT.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PAUSE & MARGRAF,
FRESCO ARTISTS.
46 E. BAKER ST.
Estimates furnished for plain painting and housepainting.

Howard E. W. Palmer, Charles A Read.
PALMER & READ,
Attorneys at law, 14 1-2 South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.

W. T. DOWNING,
ARCHITECT,
Equitable Building.
Rooms 702, 704, 706.

HUGH V. WASHINGTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, MACON, GA.
Special attention to railroad damages, corporation cases and collections for non-residents. mar15 6m

Ernest C. Kontz. Ben. J. Conyers.
KONTZ & CONYERS,
Attorneys at law,
Hook and Ladder building, 6 1-2 South Broad street.

R. T. Dorsey. P. H. Brewster. Albert Howell.
DORSEY, BREWSTER & HOWELL,
LAWYERS,
Offices—1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Lowe Building.
39 1-2 Whitehall St., Telephone 520.
ATLANTA, GA.

LeSUEUR & RUNGE,
Architects.
Offices second floor Inman building.

E. B. RUTLEDGE,
Architect,
Equitable Building.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

A Guaranteed Cure
FOR THE
OPIUM HABIT.
We guarantee to cure the opium, morphine, laudanum and paregoric habits in fifteen days, or no pay for treatment, board nor attention, no matter how long followed nor quantity taken, nor how many failures may have been made in efforts to effect a cure. Our treatment is harmless and leaves the patient with no need of opium in any form or any substitute. Sanitarium at Salt Springs, near Austell, Ga. Correspondence confidential. Drs. Nelms's Guarantee Opium Cure Company, or Lock Box 3, Austell, Ga.

JUST NOW
Go to
BOLLES,
The Stationer,
8 Marietta Street,
For Hammocks, Croquet and all out-door games.
Out of town orders promptly attended to.
Postage stamps on sale.

SEE OUR SPECIAL REDUCTIONS
—IN—
MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN'S SUITS.
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
HOT WEATHER CLOTHING AND STRAW HATS.
HIRSCH BROS., 44 Whitehall St.

COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL
$4.00 PER TON —FOR— JELLICO.
SCIPLE SONS, No. 8 Loyd St.
COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL COAL

COAL
Buy your ....
Montevallo, Jellico or Splint
COAL!
Wholesale or Retail,
... FROM ...
R. O. CAMPBELL,
Telephone 394. Atlanta, Ga.
COAL

A WEEK OF BARGAINS
IN FINE
FURNITURE.
1,000 BEAUTIFUL CHAMBER, PARLOR AND DINING ROOM SUITS, LEATHER COUCHES, EASY CHAIRS, BOOK CASES, HATRACKS, FOLDING BEDS, SIDEBOARDS, TABLES, LEATHER CHAIRS, CHINA CLOSETS, OFFICE AND LIBRARY DESKS, FANCY ROCKERS, WHITE AND GOLD GOODS.
THE BEST $25, $35. $50 PARLOR SUITS IN AMERICA.
THE FINEST STOCK OF GRAND RAPIDS FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH. $35 CHEVAL SUITS CUT TO $18, $25 OAK SUITS ONLY $15, 300 LAWN SETTEES ONLY $1.25. THE BEST $100, $150 AND $200 PARLOR SUITS ON EARTH.
SEE THESE BARGAINS NEXT WEEK.
P. H. SNOOK & SON

Through Schedules and Sleepers to Chicago
VIA WESTERN AND ATLANTIC R. R. And Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis R'y

VIA EVANSVILLE.

	No. 96	No. 4
Leave Atlanta, W. & A. R. R.	10 00 a. m.	8 20 p. m.
Leave Chattanooga, N. C. & St. L. R. R.	2 32 p. m.	1 07 a. m.
Leave Nashville, L. & N. R. R.	7 45 p. m.	7 00 a. m.
Leave Evansville, E. & T. H. R. R.	12 45 a. m.	1 05 p. m.
Leave Terre Haute, C. & E. I. R. R.	4 00 a. m.	4 25 p. m.
Arrive Chicago, C. & E. I. R. R.	8 58 a. m.	9 40 p. m.

VIA LOUISVILLE.

	No. 92	No. 4
Leave Atlanta, W. & A. R. R.	2 15 p. m.	8 20 p. m.
Leave Chattanooga, N. C. & St. L. R. R.	7 15 p. m.	1 07 a. m.
Leave Nashville, L. & N. R. R.	12 30 a. m.	6 50 a. m.
Leave Louisville, L. & N. R. R.	7 00 a. m.	1 00 p. m.
Arrive Chicago, Penn. Lines	5 45 p. m.	9 35 p. m.
Arrive Chicago, Monon Route	5 20 p. m.	

Train No. 96 is Velvet Vestibule from end to end, consisting of Pullman's finest coaches, sleeping and baggage car and runs solid from Atlanta to Chicago, through without change via Evansville.

Train No. 92 runs solid Atlanta to Louisville, and carries Pullman sleeping car Savannah to Chicago through without change, via Monon Route. This train connects in union depot, Louisville, with solid trains Louisville to Chicago without change, via both Monon Route and great Pennsylvania lines, carrying Pullman Parlor Cars Louisville to Chicago.

Train No. 4, leaving Atlanta at 8:20 p. m., carries Pullman Buffet Sleeping cars Atlanta to Chicago through without change, via Louisville and Pennsylvania lines.

Direct connection made at Atlanta and all points in the south and southwest. Quickest time by about three hours. Safest and best route.

Jos. M. Brown, T. M. C. E. Harman, G. P. A.

DOWN THEY GO!
All Prices Gone to Hunt McGinty
AT SNELLING'S!
IF YOU NEED SHOES OR EXPECT TO NEED SHOES IN THE FUTURE, NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.
I have marked down my prices, far below anything ever heard of in the history of shoe merchandise.
IF LOW FIGURES WILL MOVE THEM, THEY MUST GO. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. LARGEST STOCK IN ATLANTA. NO TROUBLE TO SUIT YOU.
H. A. SNELLING,
82 WHITEHALL STREET
Cheapest Shoe House on Earth,